Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE Republican majority for Chester county is set down at 2,500.

THE Prohibition convention is blathering away in Altoona to-day.

WE imagine the Democracy will be rather *Dill*-atory in electing their man.

THE *New York Sun* should hoist a Palmetto flag at the head of its editorial columns.

It is said that three of the four National nominees are worth $80,000. How are you, labor?

IN point of rowdyism and blackguardism, the Pittsburg convention went ahead of the Nationals.

MARYLAND wants the government to build her a ship canal from the Chesapeak to the Deleware bay.

THE Democratic State Convention was opened with prayer and closed with curses—from disappointed candidates.

THERE was nothing in the late Pittsburg convention that looked Meekish, except that individual in company with Sam Josephs. Hot coffee for two.

SCHWAB, of New York, a saloon keeper, is the leader of the Socialistic party in that town. He would be a good tool to *schwab* the throat of politics of his native place.

ANDY DILL is the coffee pot candidate for governor. Coffee colored naturalization papers will not produce votes enough to win this time. "Ha! Ha!! Ha!!! Such a nominee."

HOORA! Attention! Mulligan Guards! Throw up your hats! Charge broomsticks! A number of Congressmen are going to Paris this season. Present arms, while they pass in review!

DILL is not so popular outside of his own district. His father-in-law is Hon. Eli Slifer, who carries the politics of the district in his breeches pocket, and this accounts for his being elected.

"How long will Hayes stay in the White House."—*New York Sun.* Until the end of his term, and any attempt to chuck him out will result in a sound threshing to the party that makes it.

THE Philadelphia *Times*, in speaking of the rowdy proceedings at the late Pittsburg convention, says that the Democracy is endowed with pure *cusedness.* Aleck knows, and we pronounce him correct for once.

COFFEE POT Wallace is now the great mogul of Pennsylvania Democracy, the prototype of honesty for sooth, who was the great rooster that ground out coffee colored naturalization papers. A fit subject to run the Pittsburg convention.

THE Altoona *Globe* says of our Congressional representative: "Mr. Mackey is one of the truest hearted of men, and we hope his district will have the good sense to return him to Congress." That's queer talk for Mr. Rynder. Several months ago it was alleged that he (Rynder) intended to join the gang from this district.

WHEN the news came that Africa, of Huntingdon, was nominated for Secretary of Internal Affairs, the democracy hereabouts, were utterly astounded—"A man from Africa nominated—why he's a niggor of course—well! well! We'll never support that ticket," that's worse than a coffee colored leader and more of it, said they. Whenever an opportunity offers, the antipathy of Democratic hostility to the negro, will crop out, and this is a fair sample.

The Communistic Hydra.

We are not alarmists or terrorists, yet we cannot but believe there is reason for serious apprehension in view of the communistic movements and threats in various parts of the country,—their organizing, arming and drilling. It seems to us that any one who has carefully considered the riotous events occurring in different sections of the Union, from 1863 to 1877, cannot but be convinced that we have among us a desperate and dangerous element, composed of persons who need only feel that they have the power, to undertake enterprises and commit outrages which may yet form the darkest page in our nation's history. Look at the army of tramps throughout the country, of ignorant and vicious miners, who form the demonical Molly Maguire societies, the the hordes of reckless scoundrels who infest all our large cities, and the numbers of unprincipled persons in every community, and any one can readily understand that if this mass were organized, armed and united for a common purpose they might, for a time at least, set law and government at defiance, and commit atrocities which would cause a shriek of horror throughout all Christendom, and make a blot upon the world's historic page perhaps fouler than that of the French revolution or the Santo Domingo massacre.

That the vast majority of Americans, whether laborers or capitalists, are true to the principles of our Constitution, and will assist in maintaining law and order, we do not for one moment doubt. That this party of law and order are amply sufficient in numbers, intelligence and will, to sweep the communists from the face of the earth, we also unhesitatingly believe. The final result of an uprising among the foes of civilized society is as certain as any decree of fate; they will be utterly overthrown and crushed, it is to be hoped, so effectually that the spirit of communism will never again dare to raise its serpent head in this free land.

Yet if we are too apathetic, if we permit the disaffected and vicious to organize and do not attempt to prepare for their uprising and onslaught by a counter organization, until the outbreak actually occurs, scenes of outrage, of incendiarism, and pillage will most surely follow, and it may be some time before they are checked, and then not until such wrongs and such damage are inflicted as it will take long for the country to recover from, as a whole, while the individual sufferers can never be compensated for their losses.

No one who saw the temper of those engaged in the uprising of last July can doubt that there is in our midst a large quantity of inflamable material which could easily be impelled to commit excesses, and when once law and authority are set at defiance, the end no one—not even those drawn into the movement, half unconsciously, perhaps—can forsee, but no one doubts that the results would be terrible. Even here in our ordinarily peaceful town of Bellefonte, we came very near having a serious riot; as remarked by one of the rioters: it only needed a leader and a gallon of whisky to have "gutted," as he expresses it, one of our prominent stores. If they had gone that far, does anyone doubt that other establishments would have been pillaged by the infuriated and even more reckless mob?

Suppose the men, then engaged, with others like-minded, profiting by their experience of last summer, should be thoroughly armed, realizing that having defied the law there could be no safety for them but in entire success, and knowing also that similar armed marauders were operating in other parts of the country, with whom, in case of necesity, they could join forces? What organized force have we that could be called out at a moment's notice to quell such an outbreak? Yet that is precisely the emergency we should prepare to meet, and the more certainly will we have it to encounter if we are not prepared for it. We do not speak of our section, particularly, but of the country generally. We do not know, whether there is or not any such organization in this vicinity. In any case, we would earnestly advise our people not to trust too confidently to pacific appearances. If our efforts are not needed at home, and for our own protection, they will be elsewhere. We cannot be too soon or too thoroughly prepared. God help our country if once communism rears its bloody banner with such mottoes as we hear spoken on every side from representatives of this movement. For instance, at Fall River a procession of 20,000 men appeared with flags bearing such inscriptions as: "A rich man means labor never paid for;" "Reform saved England from Revolution; Revolution saved France from Ruin; which are we to have, Reform or Revolution?" Speakers at socialistic meetings in New York and other cities are talking about "wading in blood to the knees;" that labor will soon be "at the throat of capital," with similar utterances. In the coal regions of our State, particularly, there are evidences of an intended uprising on a large scale, of men fully armed and drilled. The temper of these men has not been at all improved by the recent executions of several of their fellows for murder. Revenge is now their battle cry, as well as a division of property—themselves to have the larger share.

Of course we expect to see men attempt to throw ridicule and make political capital out of these warnings on our part. Men who would run if attacked by a poodle, will, in the fancied security of their offices, affect to believe that all such apprehensions are evidence of the want of lofty courage, they possess, and will boast especially of their confidence in the laboring men of our country whom they will assert we are attacking. It is in these very laboring men—the honest portion of them—that we have reliance to put down this communistic outbreak, and we know that forwarned is forearmed. Our country and our Constitution will withstand all such shocks, but it is best to be prepared to prevent outrages upon individuals and communities, which might be disastrous to those involved.

The New Rebellion.

There is no longer a shadow of doubt as to the intentions of the rebellious element in the House of Representatives in their investigation scheme. They intend to put Mr. Hayes out of the White House if possible. The *N. Y. Sun* on Saturday attacks the platform recently adopted by the Democracy of Pennsylvania for saying that they "oppose an attack upon the Presidential title as dangerous to our institutions and fruitless in its results." The *Sun*, as if to place itself squarely in favor of revolution, says:

> Criminals, we are told, should be punished. That means these persons who were concerned in the perpetration of the electoral frauds of 1876 which put Hayes into office. They are to be convicted of these frauds and punished for them. They made Mr. Hayes President. And yet while these criminals are undergoing their merited punishment Mr. Hayes is to be permitted to remain in the White House, serene and undisturbed! In one breath the Democratic party of the great State of Pennsylvania pledges itself to the punishment of the thieves and to defending the title of the receiver of the stolen goods!
>
> We believe that in the entire political history of the United States no example can be found of a State political address so debased, so flagitious as this.

His "Sojer" Record.

The Philadelphia *Press* of Saturday, furnished Andy Dill's military record. It is about as brilliant as that of his chief, Coffee Pot Wallace, who nominated him at Pittsburg last week. Here is the record:

> A careful inspection of the State records shows that there was an emergency regiment knocked together in 1863, known as the Twenty-eight. It was mustered in June 24th and discharged July 28th. Its service was one month. Andrew H. Dill figures as first lieutenant of Co. F. This company consisted of a captain, two lieutenants, five sergeants, eight corporals and thirty-six whole privates. There is no record in the list of casualties, of death, wound, or even a case of diarrhea. There is nothing to show that this regiment ever heard a hostile shot fired, or ever saw a grey uniform. Hurrah for Dill!

The Coffee Pot Convention.

Last week, Tuesday, the Democracy of this State began to assemble at Pittsburgh, and the real work of the Convention, which was to meet the next day, began. There were two chieftains struggling for the mastery, namely, Samuel J. Randall, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and William A. Wallace, Senator of the United States, but better known in this vicinity as "Coffee Pot" Wallace, a title which he justly earned by a little scheme of fraud which, years ago, he was engaged in. We need not tell it, as all our readers know well what it was. The sequel will show that the latter chieftain won the victory. Whether the *coffee pot* played any part in that result, the future history of this great struggle may fully develop. Pittsburgh was full of people: every available place was secured for lodging—even the steamboats along the river were brought into requisition. It is said that when the Philadelphia delegation arrived the citizens looked after their valuables, for it was composed in great part of some of the most notorious thieves and jail birds of which that eastern city can boast. Blasphemous oaths were heard on every side—in fact, Democracy in its purity was there acting as natural as possible.

The next day at ten o'clock the convention began. A Presbyterian minister was asked to make a prayer, invoking the blessing of the Great Ruler of the universe upon their labors. But the "Amen" had hardly been spoken when a row began, which nearly ended in blows. This was over the contested seats. Both leaders were striving for the mastery; the complexion of the committee was important, and the victory was won by Randall. But his triumph was short lived. Hon. William A. Wallace nominated for temporary chairman Mr. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon county; P. E. Dever, of Philadelphia, nominated Hon. W. L. Scott, of Erie. The vote resulted as follows: Speer, 122; Scott, 99. This was a *coffee pot* triumph, and looked bad for Randall.

Mr. Scott escorted Mr. Speer to the chair and introduced him to the Convention. Mr. Speer thanked the Convention for the honor done him, and then announced that the Convention was ready to proceed to business. After providing for the appointment of committees on organization, credentials, etc., the Convention took a recess until three o'clock.

The Convention did not reassemble until after four o'clock, the delay being caused by the failure of the committees to have their reports ready. After the Convention was called to order a communication from the committee announced that they would not be ready to report for two hours, whereupon the Convention took a recess. But the committee were not then ready, and reported that they would not be ready until half-past seven o'clock. The Convention adjourned, and assembled again at that hour, when a communication was received that the committee could not report until ten o'clock. After this the Convention ended its labors for the night, to meet again next day.

There was a lively time during Wednesday night caucussing and setting up, and it was rather a sleepy crowd that filled the delegates' seats on Thursday morning. As soon as the Convention was called to order by Mr. Speer, Mr. Boles, chairman of committtee on credentials, made their report. Then the committee on permanent organization reported Hon. Charles R. Buckalew as permanent President, with a large list of Secretaries and Vice Presidents. The report was adopted with applause. Mr. Buckalew made a short speech, and the Convention then settled to work. United States Senator Wallace reported the following platform:

That the Republican party, its measures and its men, are responsible for the financial distress and that misery of want that now exists; it has had control of the legislation of the country, and has enacted and perpetuated a policy that has enriched the few and impoverished the many; its system and finance has been one of favor to moneyed monopoly, of unequal taxation, of exemption of classes, of high rates of interest, and of remorseless contractions which have destroyed every enterprise that gave employment to labor; its present hold upon the federal power was secured by fraud, perjury and forgery; its laws are unjust and its practices immoral—they distress the people and destroy their substance. The only remedy for these evils is an entire change of policy and the dethronement of those in power. And we resolve that further contraction of the volume of the United States legal tender notes is unwise and unnecessary. They should be received for customs duties and reissued as fast as received. Gold, silver and United States legal tender notes at par therewith are just bases for paper circulation. The close connection of the federal government with the business interests of the people through national banks tends to monopoly and centralization; but in changing the system, uniformity of notes, security of the noteholder and protection to the capital invested, should be provided for. Treasury notes, issued in exchange for bonds bearing a low rate of interest, is the best form in which the credit of the government can be given to paper currency. Labor and capital have equal demands upon and equal responsibilities to law. Commerce and manufactures should be encouraged, so that steady employment and fair wages may be yielded to labor, whilst safety of investment and moderate returns for its use belong to capital. Violence or breaking of order in support of the real or supposed rights of either should be promptly surpressed by the strong arm of the law.

The Republican party, by its legislation in 1872, which reduced the tariff on bituminous coal from $1,25 to 75 cents per ton, and upon iron, steel, wools, metals, paper, glass, leather and all manufactures of each of them ten per cent., struck a fatal blow at the industries and labor of Pennsylvania.

The public lands are the common property of the people, and they should not be sold to speculators nor granted to railroad corporations, but should be reserved as homesteads for actual settlers.

Our public debts should be held at home, and the bonds representing it ought to be of small denominations, in which the saving of the masses may be safely invested.

Thorough investigation into the electoral frauds of 1876 should be made; fraud should be exposed, truth vindicated and criminals punished; but we oppose any attack upon the Presidential title as dangerous to our institutions and fruitless in its results.

The Republican party, controling the legislation of the State, has refused to execute many of the reforms of the new Constitution; among other things it has neglected and refused to compel the acceptance of all its provisions by the corporations of State; to prevent undue and unreasonable discrimination in charges for transportation of freight and passengers, and without abatement or drawback to any; to give to all equal means for transporting the raw material of the State in such manner and to such points as they may prefer; and to publish in good faith monthly statements of where the money of the people was kept.

The Republican party creates new offices and adds enormous perquisits to others, and fills them with favorites whose chief duty is to manage its political machinery. Its administration of the State government grows more expensive with each year of its rule. Legislation has been directed by Republican lobbyists, who in turn manipulate and centrol the nomination of the Republican party, and its candidates are the creation of a junta whose decrees a reaccepted as the irreversiule mandates of absolute hereditary power. We denounce these methods, these measures and these men, as unworthy the support of an honest and a free people, and we invite all, of every shade of political opinion, to unite with us in delivering the Commonwealth from their hateful rule.

Nominations of candidates for Governor were then made, as follows: Hon Andrew H. Dill, Jas. H. Hopkins, Gen. Wm. McCandless. Victor E. Piollet, Levi E. Maish, Robert G. Monaghan, George A. Jenks and Jeremiah S. Black.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Dill, 92; Hopkins, 58; McCandless, 47; Jenks, 14; Maish, 11; Monaghan, 12; Piollet, 16.

A second ballot was had, with the following result: Dill, 115; Hopkins, 56; McCandless, 41; Monaghan, 11; Jenks, 13; Piollet, 13; Black, 1.

The third ballot resulted as follows: Dill 136, Hopkins 89, Jenks 13, Monaghan 6. Before the call had been concluded it was known that Mr. Dill had been nominated, and business was suspended for a moment by loud cheers for Mr. Dill. On motion of Mr. Hay the nomination was made unanimous and a committee of three was appointed to wait upon Mr. Dill and inform him of his nomination.

Nominations were then made for Judge of the Supreme Court. George W. Rogers, of Montgomery county, nominated Hon. Henry P. Ross, of Montgomery county. A. H. Coffroth, of Somerset, nominated Furman Sheppard, of Philadelphia, and G. A. McCullough, of Armstrong, nominated Edward S. Golden, of Armstrong. The first ballot resulted as follows:

Ross, 162; Sheppard, 71; Golden, 10.

Judge Ross was thereupon declared the nominee of the convention, and the nomination was subsequently made unanimous.

Nominations for the office of Lieutenant Governor was next made as follows: L. Albright, of Lehigh, nominated W. H. Sowden, of Lehigh county; H. H. Barton, of Lycoming, nominated O. H. Reighard, of Williamsport; F. B. Guthrie, of Crawford, nominated John Fertig, of Crawford; F. M. Eastman nominated Jacob Zeigler, of Butler; W. C. Bayley nominated R. P. Johnson, of Cambria; Jas. A. Stranahan, Dr. Lewis Hecht, and John E. Faunce, were also nominated.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Sowden, 54; Fertig, 50; Faunce, 54; Reighard, 10; Johnson, 12; Stranahan, 20; Zeigler, 30; Hecht, 7.

Second ballot, Sowden, 47; Faunce, 59; Fertig, 76; Zeigler, 28; Stranahan, 19.

Third ballot, Fertig, 162; Sowden, 64; Mr. Fertig was therefore declared the nominee of the convention.

The convention then proceeded to make nominations for a candidate for secretary of Internal Affairs. J. Simpson Africa, G. Howard Beach, and John A. Real, were nominated. The first ballot resulted as follows: Africa, 156; Beach, 61; Real, 6.

Mr. J. Simpson Africa was announced by the Chair as the nominee of the Convention.

Hon. R. Milton Speer was chosen as Chairman of the State Central Committee.

ALECK McCLURE, political photographer, took the following picture of the Democratic circus at Pittsburg last week: But a down-town old-time riot, with "Mully" leading the "Moya" boys, is about the only thing that the convention could be compared to for ten minutes thereafter, excepting that they could not get at each other with their fists. The Hopkins galleries yelled like demons; the Randall-McMullen rowdies, who had manufactured contests, swelled the deafening chorus with profanity and obscenity which forbids repetition in print, and the McCandless veterans and the Jenks rear guard vied with each other in an aparent effort to split their throats and break the convention in hopeless fragments.

PHILADELPHIA *Sunday Dispatch*: "We'll bet a tin whistle that not a single Presbyterian minister who was in Pittsburg last week will vote the Democratic ticket. The convention prevailed upon one of the clergymen to open the proceedings with prayer, but he had scarcely closed the appeal, before the fourth ward was heard from."

THE venerable Peter Cooper, has a libel suit on hand. A man named Groom, is complainant and sued Peter for alleging that he (Groom) purposely failed to deliver a lot of political matter printed for Mr. Cooper when he ran for President on the Greenback ticket.

"THE House that Jack built" is the name of the new temple to be erected by the Democrats of Congress. It will be built of the *Potter's* clay unearthed in the Presidential revolutionary scheme. It requires considerable baking to make potter's clay sound.

There must be a united Republican party if a victory is to be won this fall.

Poetry.

PSALM LXI.

"Lead me to the rock that is higher than I."

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I,
When storms wildly rage and no beacon is nigh;
When the quicksands of life on my pathway appear,
When my heart throbs with anguish and trembles with fear,
O, Saviour, look down from thy dwelling on high,
And lead to the rock that is higher than I.

When life's cares and life's follies obscure the pure light,
When the gleam of the false seems the true and the right;
When temptations beset and the spirit is weak,
And thorns and thick brambles pierce deeply my feet,
Then, Saviour, look down from thy mansion on high,
And lead to the rock that is higher than I.

When my dear ones depart and the sound never more
Of their light-falling footsteps is heard on the floor,
And the dear, loving eyes that look out from the pane
And watch for my coming, will ne'er look again;—
Then, Jesus, my Saviour, look down from on high,
And lead to the rock that is higher than I.

When the slope of life's hill leads down to the West;
When footsore and weary, I sigh for sweet rest;
When the shadows grow long, and the dark'ning sky
Tells the morning is past and the night draweth nigh;
Then, Saviour, look down from thy dwelling on high,
And lead to the rock that is higher than I.

HE AND SHE.

Sunday Afternoon for June.

I'll be at the window as he goes by,
As he goes by,—
He'll lift his head to look at the sky,
The western sky,
To see if the sun has set for fair,—
And suddenly there
Against the sky in the golden air
He'll see a pair
Of familiar eyes; and I shall see
As she looks at me
A sudden smile and a nod, maybe;
All this in three
Or perhaps in four swift moments—then,
Ah then,
In another moment the world of men
For him, or, when
The street is turned, a different face
To take my place,
While I by my window here retrace
Each line of the face
Which smiled at me, as it passed me by
With a glance of the eye
That swept me in with the western sky,
The sunset sky.
To-morrow I shall be at the window when
He passes again;
He will smile and nod—and then, ah then—
The same old story over again.

Our Story Teller.

A Nervous Hero.

HOW HE TRAPPED A BURGLAR.

I am a nervous man; there is no disgrace in that; and there's no denying the fact, which I honestly admit. I am a very nervous man. I don't think I am a coward; at least this confession might prove there is no moral cowardice about me, and, after all, that is the right sort of courage in the long run. However, no moral influence strengthened these nerves of mine, which caused me more suffering than any one suspected.

Not even my wife guessed the extent of my nervousnes, or I am sure she would have been the last to leave me in charge, under circumstances which, to say the least of them, were trying. For our house was situated in a lonely part of the country. We had no near neighbors, and reports had recently reached our ears of a series of strange and mysterious robberies committed by evidently accomplished thieves, judging from the way they laughed at locksmiths, penetrated into carefully barred up mansions; and the deft manner in which the hasps of innummerable plate-chests were removed and the contents abstracted, and no trace left to guide the baffled police by which to lay hold of the perpetrators.

It may therefore be imagined how pleasant it was for me when my wife and daughters announced their intention of accepting an invitation up to the city "in which I was not included, fortunately," as they exclaimed in a breath, "because somebody must be left in charge."

Our domestics were comparatively new-comers—hence the necessity for some one remaining at home; and as I dared not adduce my nerves as a reason of my restivness under the arrangement, the matters were settled very speedily, and preparations were forwith commenced for their departure.

"Be sure and have the silver carried up in your own room every night, John," said my wife, when we were all seated at dinner the evening previous to the journey.

"O, yes," exclaimed my eldest daughter. "Don't forget, papa, or it may all be swept off as the Meredith's was last week. Just fancy if we lost all our nice solid silver, why, it's worth ever so much!"

"Not so very much," I answered carelessly, having observed, as I fancied, the black eyes of our maid fixed upon my daughter with a rather sharp expression; and remembering that she was a very recent arrival, I thought it advisable for one to detract from the value of the one possession of which I was extremely proud—my silver.

"Not so very much!" John heedlessly exclaimed my wife; "that old-fashioned solid silver not worth so very much! Just feel the weight of one spoon."

"Well, we haven't enough to make it worth any one's while to break into this house," I said with a poor assumption of indifference on the subject."

"O, John! and O, papa!" resounded on all sides, which was followed up by my wife adding, as if to improve matters: "I should not like my pearls to go. Nor should I enjoy hearing that my jeweled-case was gone. You must keep that hid under the head, John." The black-eyed maid giggled audibly at this; at least I heard her. However, her duties compelled her to leave the room for a few minutes, and I took the advantage of her absence to rebuke them for their extreme thoughtlessness in having spoken so incautiously before her.

"It is actually putting temptation in her way. How do you know she is not in league with the very gang themselves?" I wound up, reproachfully.

I was silly, my wife admitted. "Girls, don't do it again. But it will be all right this time, John. We needn't be afraid, because if any one came you would be the first to hear them; and if Mary had told them anything, yours would be the room they would first come to."

That was evidently a comfort to my wife, though I could not see much cause for congratulation. However, I had one staunch ally to assist me in guarding the house, and that was my dog Rover, a noble retriever, which I kept comfortably located in a kennel placed in the stable yard. Gentle as a lamb with all of us, he had shown rather a lion-like disposition to strangers on more occasions than one; so I felt pretty certain if any attempt were made upon our abode, a very warm reception would be accorded to the invaders if Rover got within reach of them. To make certain of his co-operation in the event of an attack, I departed from my usual custom of chaining him up at night; and desiring a mat to be laid for him on the lobby, outside of my bedroom door. I retired to rest for a few nights after the departure of my family, feeling pretty confident that, on the faintest indication of midnight marauders, Rover would be on alert, and, hearing his ominous bark, it would be a very brave man who set his foot within the hall. Besides which I kept a six-barreled, breech-loading revolver loaded; and also possessed a very deadly-looking cutlass, which, if anything else failed, I could fall back upon.

In accordance with my wife's desire, I had the most valuable plate carried up stairs, and deposited, not in our room actually, but in my dressing-room, which adjoined, where I considered it would be just as safe. The jeweled-case simply remained where it usually was, on a chest of drawers close by the bed, under which she had charged me to be sure to place it.

My precautions were, of course, quite patent to the servants, who no doubt indulged in considerable merriment at my expense down stairs; and probably pronounced them highly absurd; but one morning I was startled to hear that a house about five miles off, belonging to Gifford Ransford, had been broken into and everything of value carried off; worse still, that the butler, who had been awakened by the noise, had received such injuries from the burglars that he was not expected to live. As usual, they had escaped, leaving not a trace behind them by which to guide the mystified and bewildered police. I sat for a long time over my breakfast, ruminating on what my mode of procedure should be in the event of being attacked; and at last a bright idea struck me, which I resolved to put into execution; but what it was I need not say until I relate how it succeeded. I had a presentiment that my turn was coming, and it behooved me to have recourse to my stratagem without loss of time.

Accordingly, I carried it into effect; at least I made my preparations that very morning; and in the afternoon I rode into the town, a distance of several miles, where I made further inquiries at the police station as regarded the recent robbery, but only heard that the thieves were still at large, and from the quantities of things taken at Ransford's, it was concluded that the gang consisted of four or five men. Nothing could have been more cheering news for me of course. Honestly, my heart sank somewhere into the region of my boots as I turned my horse's head homewards and cognated upon the pleasant prospect which I felt certain was before me. The afternoon shadows were deepening by the time I got back; and so I rode slowly up to the side entrance which led to the stables, I was somewhat surprised to see a shabby looking carriage standing at the front door.

My first impulse was to qutcken my horse's movements, and get as rapidly out of sight as possible, believing I should thereby escape the necessity of receiving visitors in my wife's absence; but the next instant I was compelled to change my tactics, as I preceived my presence had been observed by a gentleman who appeared at the door, and descending the steps, walked towards me without any hesitation. He was a tall, fine-looking man of about forty, dressed plainly but well, in dark trousers, a frock-coat, and high hat, which he raised slightly as he approached me.

"I must introduce myself, Mr. Redmond," he said, in a tone so easy and well-bred, that nearer inspection at once satiffied me that he was what my first glance had assured me, a thorough gentlemen. "My name is Gordon; and happening to be passing throw Lowton, (the town from whch I just came,) I inquired how far off your place was, and made up my mind it was too good an opportunity to lose of making your acquaintance, as I am such a very good friend of your brother Arthur, at present in India."

"Gordon." For a moment I paused, but only for a moment; the next I remembered frequent mentions in my brother's letters of a certain Tom Gordon, who, from his account of him, was one of the best fellows possible, besides having helped him materially in making his way in that distant land; and as Arthur was a very favorite brother of mine it behooved me naturally to show my affection for him by great cordiality to his friend. In one of the last letters I had received, he mentioned the fact of Mr. Gordon having returned home, enumerated his numerous kindness is to him, and asked me if I came across him to show him all the kindness I could.

So the ceremony of introduction did not occupy long. I welcomed him most heartily, and was thorougly glad to find he had counted on my doing so, and had brought his portmanteau with him, quite prepared to accept what he felt sure would be offered—an invitation to remain as long as he felt inclined.

It was a perfect Godsend to me, this timely arrival; though I did not put my feelings into so many words, still I am sure he must have been more than satisfied with his reception. He accompanied me to the stable where I left my horse, to be afterwards cared for by a rather unpresentable rustic who resided in sufficient proximity to our abode to permit of his services being put into occasional requisition. Fortunately for Arthur's credit, this adjunct to our modest establishment was out of sight when we paid our visit, as his exterior would have given rather a shock to Mr. Gordon's sensibilities. However, to proceed. We were just returning to the house when, on passing Rover's kennel, in place of the usually demonstrative, unmistakably glad welcome he accorded me, he showed an amount of irritation and fierceness anything but encouraging to Mr. Gordon, who stood at a safe distance, while I stooped to quiet and soothe the excited animal.

"Be quiet, Rover, good dog; lie down sir; kennel up." But Rover treated me with perfect indifference, contenting himself with violent plunges towards my visitor, whose safety evidently lay only in the strength of Rover's chain.

"Is he savage?" asked Mr. Gordon.

"Not in the least," I replied; "with us, at all events. I dare say he could be to strangers; he keeps intruders at a distance if he is unchained."

"Do you ever unchain him?" he asked. "I have such a strange horror of dogs that I hope you won't let him loose whilst I am here. They say every one has some pet aversion; dogs are mine."

"Perhaps I ought not to confess my dislike," responded Mr. Gordon, smiling; "but it is the truth; I don't like dogs and dogs don't like me,"

I could fancy that the latter part of his sentence was perfectly true. Gentlemanly and nice as Arthur's friend seemed, there was a thinness about the lips and a peculiar coldness in his eyes that enabled me to imagine it was possible his dislike might beget dislike in animals so wonderously gifted with instinct as those four-footed friends. But the thought was a passing one. We moved to the house; and after dismissing his cab, Mr. Gordon and I entered the library, which, though dignified on account of its bookshelves, I suppose, with that name, was a small room adjoining the grander but far less comfortable drawing-room.

Mr. Gordon informed me that he could only remain two or three days at the utmost, as he was obliged to be in the city on some very important business by the end of the week. He was home on a short leave, consequently was obliged to curtail all his visits into very limited periods; but he knew Arthur would be so glad to know that he had seen me, and if I had anything I wanted to send him, he would be so glad to take charge of it.

I had nothing particular to send, but I was truly glad to hear of my brother, and after dinner we sat talking of him for a long time. Mr. Gordon was a most agreeable companion, so well informed and conversable, that the time slipped by most pleasantly, and it was quite late when it first occurred to me to propose retiring to bed. It was only then that I thought of telling him of our chances that our rest be disagreeably disturbed; but once having got upon the subject, I unburdened myself pretty freely. That my house would escape I confess I felt more than doubtful; and I detailed, with one exception, my various modes of defence, the revolver, the cutlass, and last, not least—Rover.

"Pray, let me be Rover's substitute for to-night," said Mr. Gordon. "I am a particular light sleeper, and I don't think a mouse would stir without waking me. Why don't you send away your valuables?" he continued. "You should have them deposited in the bank of Lowton."

"It certainly would not be a bad plan," I agreed; "at present it would be rather a blow to be robbed."

"I should think so," replied Mr. Gordon. "But do you mean to say you would shoot a man in cold blood if you saw him in your house?"

"Undoubtedly," I replied.

"Or run him through the body with your cutlass?" laughed my companion.

"Or run him through the body with my cutlass," I answered, with an immense tone of hesitating valor and courage—"just as cooly as I take my breakfast."

"You are a brave man," observed Mr. Gordon. "I would rather be robbed than commit murder."

"Would you?" I responded, my courage rising, with the unwonted accusation of bravery. "I wouldn't." I felt an arrant imposter as I spoke, as I knew well enough in my heart that my sentiments had been most falsely expounded and that I fully endorsed the opinion he expresed in preferring to be loyally robbed rather than imbrue my hands with the blood of a fellow-creature; however, the weapons gave me a feeling of security, though I had often wondered, if it came to the scratch, what use I could possibly make of them.

"I should be inclined to trust to a good thick stick," he replied: "you may rely upon my co-operation as far as that goes. By the bye," he continued, "I am not sure that I ever saw a cutlass. It has a particular sound about it; I should like to have a good look at it."

Of course I gladly acceded to his request; and another hour or more was spent in my dressing-room examining the weapons and talking over various matters concerning them. The cutlass, a long, keen bladed steel, was handled very carefully by Mr. Gordon, and the revolver also came in for a very searching inspection.

"You are a bold man," he said, as he replaced it in its case, "to keep loaded firearms in your house; it has often led to serious accidents."

"To tell you the truth," I said, "these are the last cartridges I posess. I have ordered some more but they haven't come yet."

At last we parted for the night; but before doing so, I confided the cutlass to my friend, retaining the pistol myself, so that in the event of anything occurring, we were both fully prepared.

However, nothing happened to disturb us. We met at breakfast, and mutually laughed over my unnecessary precautions.

A most pleasant day followed. I found Mr. Gordon a more than ordinarily entertaining companion. He had evidently traveled a great deal, and possessed a fund of general information which he quite understood how to make the most use of. I pressed him to extend his visit a few days, at all events till my wife returned, and he seemed nothing loth. So two days sped agreeably away: and on the morning of the third, I happened to be sitting in the library, when, to my astonishment, I heard a smothered sound of voices in the drawing room, as if in whispered conversation. I was just going to get up to see from whom the sounds proceeded, when Mr. Gordon appeared in the doorway. It might have been fancy—it was treated then by me as such—but I did imagine he started and looked somewhat disconcerted for a very brief moment; the next he was himself again.

"I have been looking over your daughter's music books," he said. "Is she a very accomplished musician?"

"She sings a good deal," I replied, "and is very fond of it; but I can't say she is very accomplished. She takes after Authur in her love of music."

"Ah! indeed," responded Mr. Gordon.

"Does he still carry about his flute?" I asked.

"No; I don't think so," he answered, rather dubiously.

"By the bye," I said presently, "did you notice the new photograph of him we have in the drawing-room? He sent it to us six months ago."

"No; I did not observe it," he replied.

The photograph, which was hanging on the wall with others, was a life-like representation of Authur; it was absolutely impossible for any one who had once seen him to mistake it; nevertheless, to my surprise, Mr. Gordon directed his gaze towards another photograph. Whether his quick instinct, or my involuntary correction of the mistake by a motion of my hand towards the real picture helped him to a rectification of his error I could not tell. The little incident passed by; the photograph was duly admired and pronounced a capital portrait; and we passed on to other topics. But an impression had made upon my mind which I could neither resist nor dismiss; nevertheless, it was there—an intangible something—a doubt, nay almost a dread of my visitor.

I would not press Mr. Gordon to stay; I did not feel so cordial to him; and I was growing more and more uncomfortable at what my wife would think of my having done so at all. How glad I would be to see them all back again. The time had never dragged so wearily as on the third day of Mr. Gordon's visit. I don't think I have mentioned that it was in the month of October all these things happened; the days were shortening, and on this particular one darkness had come on more usually fast; it was raining, too, so we—my guest and I—sat in the library carrying on a rather vapid conversation. At last the servant appeared, bringing in a lamp, which, with its shade on, she placed near the centre of the table by which Mr. Gordon was sitting. His hand was lying listlessly upon it, and the long, lithe fingers—bony and thin, except at the tips and joints, which were of extraordinary proportions. A powerful hand—a clasping, clutching looking hand—not a pleasant one to encounter in danger. I could fancy—here I indulged in a terrifying reverie; but I checked myself; I called myself a fool. A man of my time of life, giving way to such absurdities; it was degrading. I banished them as well as I could; but the light from the lamp still fell so directly upon that hand that I was glad when the annoucement of dinner caused a thorough interruption to my musings. We did not sit up so late that evening—neither seemed disposed to do so; and at about 10:30 I found myself safely shut up in my bed-room, prepared for rest. What prompted me, I do not know—it certainly was not according to my usual custom—but it occurred to me to take out and examine my revolver.

There it was lying in its case, but did my eyes deceive me, or was I dreaming? The cartridges were gone! the pistol was empty. I stood transfixed for a few seconds; a cold thrill ran down my backbone. I could not doubt who had done it; and as in case with a drowning man, before whose eyes they say, during which semi-consciousness remains, a life-time of events flashes by, so did a thousand suspicious circumstances connected with my brother's friend flit through my brain. I had been deceived; he was, without doubt, what, almost unconfessed to myself, I had been thinking he was all day—an imposter and scoundrel, who meant not only to rob my house, but to murder me if I attempted the faintest resistance.

That he was one of the gang going about, I also respected; and, if that supposition was correct, doubtless he had more accomplices who would come to assist him in his depredations. It was not a pleasant position for a man to be in, however brave he might be, and for me it was simply terrific.

It would be madness to go to his room and confront him; such a course would only precipitate matters; I must act promptly; whatever I resolved to do must be done, and done quickly.

I resolved, after a short period of deliberation, to lose not a moment in leaving the house, and slipping round to the stable, to saddle my horse and gallop to Lowton for assistance. I had not undressed, so no time was lost in making my exit from my bed-room, the door of which I locked, and also closed and locked the dressing-room door which led into the bed-room, leaving the door to it, which opened on the landing, unlocked, so that if my suspicions were correct—and I doubted less and less that they were so—the seizure of plate would suffice to keep intruders occupied, and prevent them from so soon discovering my absence.

At last I opened the window, which was not very far from the ground, and dropping gently down, cautiously crept round to the back-yard. I feared Rover might betray me; but as I got close to his kennel I was astonished to hear no movement.

"Rover!" I said softly, "good dog!" Rover, old fellow!"

But no answering sound greeted me; all was silent.

"Rover!" I repeated, "Rover," bending down and thrusting my hand into the kennel, in my anxiety for my favorite, almost forgetting my possible danger.

I felt the familiar head and rough coat; but it was a lifeless body that lay so motionless under my anxious touch. Rover was dead! A cold dew broke out all over me. I was speechless with rage, grief and indignation. But there was no time to indulge in such fellings.

To gain the stables and slip the saddle on my horse was the work of a moment only; and by the noise of the raging elements, I led him out with the certainty that no one in the house could hear what was going on. Then I mounted, and set off at a hard gallop for Lowton. I did not take long to explain my errand, which I did by simply stating that I had suspicions something was meditated, from the combined facts of Rover's death and the drawn cartridges.

It did not required any persuasion to get a couple of stalwart policemen to accompany me back—they were so anxious to succeed in capturing the thieves that not a chance was thrown away. Accordingly, leaving my horse at Lowton, the two policemen, myself, and a third constable driving, started off after a short delay, in a small carriage, which we left by itself, tying the pony to a gateway, about a quarter of a mile before reaching my place. Having first taken a ladder from the stable, we groped our way to the front of the house, and as we got there I touched one of my companions lightly on the arm, and in a whisper directed his attention to the dining-room window. Through the chinks of the shutters we could see plainly that a light was burning. Losing not another instant, I clamered up to my half open window, followed quickly by the policemen, and there we stood, hardly breathing, to listen. Everything was just I had left it. They had not missed me yet; probably the dressing-room had not been visited, but that would follow immediately, for hardly had we been five minutes in the house before a noise, slight in itself, but still sharp and unmistakable, warned us that somebody was ascending the staircase—stealthy footsteps, voices muffled, but distinctly voices—and presently the dining-room door was softly opened, and we could distinguish a word here and there of a whispered consultation, then came a slight metallic sound, and a crack as if something had given way, a jingle of silver—probably my grandmother's teapot, our most precious heirloom—and then the hurried crinkling of paper.

Still the inspector moved not. I myself was becoming quite rigid with nervous excitement. I had fancied the police would have rushed in upon them; but no—there he stood grasping his baton, immoveably, as I could see by the expiring light of the fire, which I fortunately chanced to replenish just before my discovery of the drawn cartridges.

What was he waiting for? It was soon explained to me; they had not all come up stars. More footsteps, more voices, and then a hand was laid on the handle of my bed-room door, with no great regard to the continuance of my slumbers.

Locked! and an oath, not necessary to record, here followed. Then came the sound of something vainly inserted in the keyhole, and then—that failing—there was a united crash against what was really a fragile doorway, and the next instant, what seemed to me a crowd of ruffians, came trooping in. There were really but three men—quite enough to have robbed and murdered me many times over, but not too many to be trapped and caught in the neatest and simplest manner by the triumphant constables, who, without a second's hesitation, surrounded the astonished burglars before they had time to realize the situation; foremost among them I recognized my brother's friend, Thomas Gordon, my agreeable visitor!

Resistance was useless; they had left their arms behind them, more than one murderous-looking weapon being found in the dining-room. Besides which, my little stratagem—devised out of every fear had so far succeeded. I had purposely every night left out a couple of bottles of drugged wine, which the unwelcome visitors had unsuspectedly disposed of, and which in a short time began to tell visibly upon them; so they were easily secured, to the delight of the neighborhood and to the great credit and renown of myself, for I was supposed to have signalized myself most brilliantly in the affair.

Grifford Ransford's butler identified the *cidevant* Thomas Gordon, alias Joe Billings, as his assistant; and the other two, also well known characters, were also convicted.

One member of my establishment was missing on the morning after the seizure, and that was Mary, our new maid-servant, through whose agency, doubtless, Mr. Gordon had carried his personation of my brother's friend into execution.

Mountain Enjoyment.

A sleigh-ride is something that the valley residents of California never enjoy. Snow falls in the foot-hills, but is always a moist character, and melts soon under the genial influence of what the Judge styles in Joaquin Miller's play, "this glorious climate of California." Yosemite being in a high altitude, has its snow, in patches, as late as the middle of June. It will not be considered strange, therefore, that the early visitors to that region have been treated to a sleigh-ride in this month of May, as is stated of a party returning from Yosemite a few days ago. They had the lively accompaniment of bells, and report that they enjoyed the seven-mile ride—for it was limited to seven miles—in the sleigh, very much. It must be understood by residents in other parts of the country that they can have sleigh-riding in California during the winter if they desire it—with this difference between California and States east of the Rocky Mountains—that while there the snow falls everywhere, here it has its preferred localities, which is upon the mountains, those who would enjoy the pleasures which it bestows, must seek it, as it seldom is to be found outside of certain prescribed boundaries—*San Francisco Morning Call.*

Nonsensical Nonsense.

A steak-holder—The gridiron.

A righting book—The Dictionary.

Overdrawn—Exaggerated accounts

Net cash—The fisherman's proceeds.

Sharp practice—Dissecting a subject.

Fish expressed if not implied—C. O. D.

What beats a good wife? A bad husband.

How to get a long well—Have it dug deep.

Hairy somethings—Tresses and mattresses.

Epitaph on a waiter: "He is gone; he could wait no longer."

Molasses candy would taste just as sweet by any other name.

There are over 1,650 convicts in the Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison.

A female gate-keeper has been removed for deadheading her sweetheart. She never tolled her love.

The man who invented the first monitor has now invented a torpedo to blow her up. Few men are so consistent.

A barking dog never bites, but the same measure of confidence isn't to be placed in a buzzing bee, even if he does go to war backwards.

There is this disparity between 43,560 square feet of windw glass and a troublesome molar: One is an acres of panes; the other, pains of an acher.

A man who is uncertain about using the term bicyle speaks of them as "as those things, you know, that they ride on and look into second-story windows with."

The German Emperor keeps a diary of everything he shoots. In 1819 his gun was discharged by accident, and he had to enter up, "Forefinger right hand."

"Slowtown!" shouted the brakeman, as the train slowed up at the station. "Five years for refreshments!" yelled a passenger, who said his son had grown up since the train started.

"What did the prisoner first strike you for?" casually asked the judge of the complainant with a bandage over his eye. "He first struck me for a five dollar bill, your honor," was the feeling reply.

"Sales by candle," was the method of sale during the seventeenth century. A wax candle, about an inch in length, was set on the edge of a knife, and he that bid most before the candle was out, was the buyer.

Solomon's Rival.

A New York paper states the following: Judge Bixby reached the court room as the clock was striking eight. The Judge believes that punctuality is the first duty of a public servant.

After the Judge had removed his ulster and taken his seat, officer Doyle, of the Eighth precinct, appeared at the railing with a colored man.

Judge—"What is the charge, officer, against this colored man?"

Officer—"I found him, your honor, last evening hanging around a clothing store. The proprietor has had a good deal of clothing stolen lately, and I brought this man in on suspicion."

Judge—"What is your name?"

Prisoner—"Napoleon Bonaparte Gibbs."

Judge—"What is your occupation?"

Gibbs—"I'se travelin' agent for de new patent whitewash brush."

Judge—"Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs—"I hope you'scuse me, sah; I'se been troubled lately wid de fluency in de head—de 'zootic, sah; I'se very bad, I is."

Judge—"Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs takes off his coat slowly.

Judge—"Ah another coat under that. Nothing like being well wrapped up, as they say in Alaska when they go a skating. Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs—"I isn't well; I isn't sah. De doctor say, 'Napolean, you wear plenty clothes.' De 'zootic, sah." [Takes off his coat.]

Judge—"Ah! a swallow-tail. Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs—"Dis yere won't do, Judge. I'se got a stuffness in de borax. I'se very bad, I is." [Takes off his coat.]

Judge—"Ah! a double-breasted frock. Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs—"Dar's gwine to be a funeral here, dar is, sah. I feels de stiffness rising in de borax. I does, sah." [Takes off his coat.]

Judge—"What's this? A shooting jacket, by the soul of Nimrod! Take off your coat, Gibbs."

Gibbs—"I'se gwine for a korpus. I'se gettin' cold. Dis yere is murder in de fustest degree." [Takes off his coat.]

Judge—"Ah! a linen duster. I think I've got you down to hard-pan, Gibbs. I shall commit you without bail. Take him down gently, officer, for he is a lily, a lily of the valley. He toils not, neither noes he spin; but Solomon, in all his glory, wore not such clothes as these."

Civility is to a man what beauty is to a woman. It creates an instantaneous impression in his behalf, while the opposite quality excites as quick a prejudice against him. It is a real ornament, the most beautiful dress that a woman can wear, and worth more as a means of winning favor than the finest clothes and jewels ever worn.

It is estimated that the use of the Moffet bell-punch in New York city, by a simple tax of two and one-half cents on alcoholic drinks, and one-half a cent on cider, ale and beer, would yield the treasury $12,000,000 per annum.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

ST. NICHOLAS for June, published by Scribner & Co., opens with a striking frontispiece showing the brave deed of a girl saving a blind man from being run over. The first story of the number is a short one by Sarah Winter Kellogg, illustrated by Sol Eytinge called "One Saturday." "Mrs. Peter Pickles" adventures, with illustrations by F. S. Church, is a very laughable production. One great feature of the number is the opening of the new serial story for boys, "Dab Kinzer," by William O. Stoddard. There are four chapters with two pictures by H. F. Farney. Miss Alcott's serial, "Under the Lilacs," has a long and very interesting installment, treating of bare-back rides and other moving incidents.

Mr. C. C. Haskins tells in a pleasant way the story of the boyhood of a Mexican emperor, under the title, "Master Montezuma." Holland, with its "five-women," canals, wind-mills and other characteristics, comes in for a share of attention in M. A. Edwards's short illustrated story, "The Little Red Canal-boat."

A clearly written paper, with illustrations, instructs boys and girls how to make working telephones for themselves, and explains Edison's speaking phonograph. Studious youngsters will find in the third article of the series "Crumbs from Older Reading," a pleasant introduction to Thomas Carlyle, from the pen of Julia E. Sargent.

The poems of the number include "A Triumph," by Celia Thaxter, and "How Willy Wolly went a-Fishing," by S. C. Stone.

DOMESTIC MONTHLY, Blake & Co., 849 Broadway, N. Y., pub'rs. The June number of this excellent fashion monthly is upon our table. Its articles upon fashion are not only complete in point of freshness, but are remarkably finished specimens of English composition. The present number devotes 20 pages to fashion, and in addition has a good supply of literary selections.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY, published by Scribner & Co., 743 and 755 Broadway, N. Y. The June number of this excellent periodical is upon our table, and as usual, we find it teeming with interesting and instructive papers. Prominent among its contents is the resumption of W. J. Linton's controversy in the New York papers over the question whether an engraver should be called an artist. Mr. Russell Sturgis writes on Cruikshunk with a number of engravings. The services of Mr. Marsh and Mr. Cole are enlisted to engrave Mr. Riordian's drawings which accompany Dr. Brewer's second paper on "Bird-Architecture." "That Same Old Coon," by Frank R. Stockton, plays several characters, being a story of Virginia life. "The Story of Lesken," by Miss Anna Eichberg, finds its hero in a musician of Wallack's Theater and its scene in Holland, and is illustrated in silhouette by Howard Pyle. "Misery's Pear-Tree," a translation of a Flemish legend by Dr. W. Nicholds, has two sketches by Charles F. McKim, the architect. "The Eleventh Hour," a story by Emma Lazarus, and the two serials, "Roxy," and "His Inheritance," complete the fiction of the number.

In the departments, Dr. Holland discusses the political significance of Bayard Taylor's appointment, "Crime in its own Element," and "The Art of Speaking." "The Old Cabinet" relates to the principles of taste, "Literary Art-judgements and the Literary Element in Art," "The Academy Exhibition," and summarizes and further discusses "The Recent Controversy about Engravers." The other departments contain some special articles, such as "Improved Dwellings" for working people, with a ground-plan, in "The World's Work," and suggestions about the planting of "Annuals" in "Home and Society." Mr. H. C. Bunner has in "Bric-a-Brac" some humorous verse in the old French metrical forms now attracting attention in England.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE, E. R. Pelton & Co., 25 Bond St. N. Y. publishers. The leading paper of the June number is a very valuable one on "The Americans in Turkey," showing that while other nations are wrangling and fighting over the Turks and their subjects, the Americans have been civilizing them. Few even of our own people have any idea of the character and extent of the work which American missionaries have done and are doing for Turkey. Next to this the most striking paper is a most interesting discussion of the doctrine of "Future Punishment," by eight prominent English clergymen and theologians. Other articles are: "Some Thoughts on Design in Nature," by Dr. Andrew Wilson; "Impressions on American Society," by Rev. R. W. Dale; "Cruikshank," by Fredrick Wedmore; "On the Hardenberg;" "The First Ten Years of the Canadian Dominion," by Goldwin Smith; the concluding installment of "Round the World in a Yacht," by Sir Thomas Brassey; "Ancient Times and Ancient Men," by Prof. Max Miller; four chapters of Black's brilliant story, "Macleod of Dare;" several poems, a biographical sketch (with steel portrait) of Pope Leo XIII., and four well-filled Editorial departments. A capital number, with something for all tastes.

Harpers Magazine for June.

This well-known repository of science, literature and general information is upon out table. The present number is exceedingly beautiful and tasteful for its rich and picturesque illustrations. Its readers who are fond of the romantic will read with interest the elegantly illustrated paper by S. G. W. Bengimine, "Along the South Shore." Eytinge has a picture of the old well on the Woodworth place—the original of the "Old Oaken Bucket;" another by Moran, showing the lakes near Plymouth Rock; another, by Abbey, illustrating an incident of the war of 1812.

In fiction we have further installments of the two great novels of the season—William Black's "Macleod of Dare" and Thomas Hardy's "The Return of the Native;" also three excellent short stories. Of these, the longest and most striking is "The Drinkwater House" by Mrs. C. V. Hamilton, with three remarkable illustrations by Abbey. Mrs. Stafford contributes "In a Storm," and Henrietta Hardy "Greta's Boys."

Bret Harte contributes a bailliant society poem, "Telemachus *versus* Mentor," which is effectively illustrated by Reinhart. George Lunt contributes a poem, "A Trio;" Miss Mary A. Barr another, entitled "Captive Queen in the Market." "Song of the Clay," is the title of a peculiar, but very striking poem by Z. D.

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Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF

THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM.

EXTRAORDINARY INCREASE OF SALES AT

Valentines' Stores

THE ADOPTION OF THE MOTTO,

"Small Profits and Quick Returns,"

Has resulted in an increase of

20, 40, 60, AND EVEN 100 PER CENT.

In some branches of our business.

WE OFFER SPECIAL RATES TO PURCHASERS OF LARGE QUANTITIES. We carry the

LARGEST STOCK OF MERCHANDISE

In Centre County,

And can thereby always fill orders satisfactorily. We buy at very close rates and give this advantage also to our customers.

A LARGE STOCK OF COFFEE.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF COFFEE.

We Purchase with great Care, and study to meet the Tastes of our Customers.

WE HAVE ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

Our sales have greatly increased, thus showing to us that our efforts and attention to this article have not been in vain.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

Our sale of Fish has been very large this season.

Handling Superior Quality and Full Weights only.

Tended to increase confidence in our goods, and renewed sales.

DRY GOODS.

WE CARRY A VERY LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Dress Goods, Linens, Laces, Hosiery, &c., &c.

A well Assorted Stock of Straw Hats.

VALENTINES & CO.,
Humes' Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after December 12, 1877:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11	55 p m
" " Harrisburg	4	25 a m
" " Williamsport	8	35 a m
" " Lock Haven	9	40 a m
" " Renovo	10	55 a m
" arr at Erie	7	35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	7	20 a m
" " Harrisburg	10	50 a m
" " Williamsport	2	20 p m
" " Lock Haven.	3	25 p m
" arr at Renoo	4	40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	4	35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11	45 a m
" " Harrisburg	3	35 p m
" " Williamsport	7	30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven	8	40 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	6	40 a m
" " Williamsport	7	55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	11	55 a m
" " Philadelphia	3	45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	10	10 a m
" " Lock Haven.	11	20 a m
" " Williamsport	12	40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	4	10 p m
" " Philadelphia	7	20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8	35 p m
" " Lock Haven	9	45 p m
" " Williamsport	11	05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	2	45 a m
" " Philadelphia	7	00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12	35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	3	58 a m
" " Philadelphia	7	35 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Buggies and Carriages.

REMOVAL.

Ew'd A. Bullock & Co.,

MILESBURG, PA.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Buggies, Carriages,

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,

—AND—

LUMBER WAGONS.

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business, near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

REPAIRING NEATLY & CAREFULLY DONE, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, *As Cheap as the Cheapest, and as Good as the Best.*

7 23-tf.

GO TO **J. R. BARTROFF** FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cents, currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co., Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-26-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,
Chemicals,
Perfumery,
Soaps, Combs,
Brushes,
Trusses,
Supporters,
Braces,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y. 6-6m

RAILROAD HOUSE, Corner Front and Pine Street, **Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.**

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 4 25 1y

PAINTERS. **DOAK & LONBERGER,** Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar Street, New York. 6-6m

PIANO Another battle on high prices. **ORGAN** War with monopolists renewed. See Beatty's latest Newspaper for full reply sent free. Before buying **PIANO** or **ORGAN** read my latest circular. Beatty's celebrated Pianos and Organs, beautiful Instruments! Challenge comparison! Rivals are jealous of my success! Most successful house in America! Commenced a few years ago without a dollar, sales now nearly $2,000,000 annually. Lowest prices ever given, elegant Rosewood Pianos **$135**, 16 stop Church Organs **$115**, tremendous bargains now ready. Address, DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY. **WAR** 4w **WAR** 20

FITS, EPILEPSY, Falling Sickness,

Positively Cured, the worst case of the longest standing, by using Dr. Hebbard's Cure. "No Humbug." It has Cured Thousands. Will give $1,000 for a Case it will not Benefit. A sample bottle free to all addressing J. E. DIBBLEE, Chemist. Office, 1,528 Broadway, N. Y. 15 4t

Miscellaneous.

A FIRST-CLASS

Business Chance!

Hardware, Tinware & Stove Store,

FOR SALE!

Located at Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Spruce Creek Railroad is now a good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about six miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell Store Room and contents at

First Cost!

Our reasons for selling are that one of us expect to be away a greater part of this summer, in the Water and Steam Governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring all our attention.

This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business.

For particulars inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte.

T. A. HICKS & BRO.

10 7 tf

STOCKBRIDGE

MANURES

Originated by Prof. Stockbridge, Professor of Agriculture in the Massachusetts Agricultural College

These Manures are compounded for each crop, furnishing the plant food which each particular crop requires. They have produced from 50 to 80 bushels Corn, 25 to 40 bushels Wheat, 25 to 50 bushels Oats, 150 to 250 bushels Potatoes, 2 to 3 tons Hay per acre, and other crops in proportion. They have been used for five years with such success that in 1877 they were applied on over 10,000 acres with excellent results. Send for Pamphlet, Free.

BOWKER'S

HILL & DRILL PHOSPHATE,

Very fine, dry, and high grade. Also **Agricultural Chemicals.**

W. H. BOWKER & CO.,
3 Park Place - - - New York.
43 Chatham Street - Boston. 9 12t

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it a well as others. Full particulars, directions an terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit fre If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to mak great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

KNOW THYSELF By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. **HEAL THYSELF** 9 42 1y

ALL OUR productions are guaranteed PURE and of uniform quality. If not kept by your merchant, order direct.

White Lead. Red Lead. Colors. Putty. Linseed Oil. Oil Meal.

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

97-yeow.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 cent stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 29 Ann Street, N. Y. 6-6m

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton Street, New York. 6-6m

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.

For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.

For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. UNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Letter from Boalsburg.

BOALSBURG, Centre Co., Pa.,
May 20th, 1878.

Mr. Editor:—Among the many towns in Centre Co., few deserve as much credit for the interest manifested in the promotion of Education as that of Boalsburg. From within the walls of her Academy have gone forth men worthy of example—whose basis or foundation of an Education was laid at this noble institution.

A few years ago the primary schools as well as that of the Academy were in the hight of prosperity. The Sabbath Schools, which ranked 2nd to none in the county, were largely taken part in by the Prof. and students, and the town in general wore an aspect of prosperity and a business-like appearance. But a vast change has taken place: the peal of her Academy bell is hushed to the dead silence that prevails in the town, and nothing seems to disturb the monotony except an occasional accidental occurrence, or the booming of the great organ. The halls are closed to the merry, anxious, would-be students. The rich and spicy entertainments given by the students of by-gone days, are still fresh in our memories, and long to be remembered.

But what has caused this change? Have the veterans of Education breathed their last? and have the young failed to develop the talent inspired by their fore-fathers? No, such is not the case—arise, throw open the doors of your Academy and let the halls again resound with the hum of the busy and joyous scholars. "Ring out the old, ring in the new," and let the clanging of the bell anounce the opening of another glorious term—then the light of prosperity will again dawn upon you, and your efforts, as heretofore, will be crowned with success.

I know of no place better suited for a school of this kind than just this town. The people in general are sociable, kind and generous. The mountains afford a wide field for Botany, Natural History, &c. The scenery unsurpassed. Yet with these and many more advantages, do you say we must close on account of opposition? True, you have some opposition: the College, which is but a short distance from your town, has some influence—yet how many there are who do not have the means to take a Collegiate course, and who can with less expense, obtain under a good Professor, a sound English education at our Academies.

It is a question with many, why "Boalsburg should not rebuild this institution?" We cannot urge enough the necessity of this. We can only appreciate the educational advantages of Centre Co. over that of other counties and state—after traveling and seeing for ourselves. Q.

Col. Hoyt's Address.

Below we present the address of Col. Hoyt, delivered before the Republican State Convention after his nomination for Governor. It should be read by every voter in the State.

Gentlemen of the Convention, Delegates of the Republican Party of Pennsylvania: To say that I sincerely thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me is plain truth. I trust I appreciate the magnitude of the honor, and I know I realize its responsibility.

Pennsylvania is always the pivotal State of the Union. The eyes of Republicans throughout the nation may well be turned to results of this day's actions, and more particularly this day's declarations.

As has been said by an illustrious Pennsylvanian, let your eyes be upon the flag, not the flag bearer.

Many inscriptions are upon that flag—inscriptions which we will not readily forget, and which will be an inspiration for a long future.

You have a right to expect from your standard-bearer energy, fidelity and discretion, and as far as I possess these qualities I pledge them to the success of the party.

As I apprehend the situation, the Republican party embodies the vital and efficient forces of society.

We are a progressive party, not a reactionary one, and the tendencies of Republican principles are towards a true christian civilization, and as a result, national prosperity.

In our general government we certainly may fairly claim that we have fully, if not solely, represented the sentiment of nationalism—the equal rights of all men—equal protection under the banner of our national sovereignty.

This question, as yet, remains to be discussed and is an unsolved problem. Its correct solution will only come from us and the forces we command. The full purposes of the party have not yet been realized in the practical facts, north and south.

So long as there is a want of correspondence between our purposes and the results, the reasons for the existence of the Republican party are imperious.

Until these results are accomplished the mission of the party remains unfulfilled, and *the nation* cannot afford to have it disband.

In the domestic affairs of our commonwealth we are by tradition and distinctively friends of protection to American industry.

We insist, as we always insisted, upon that system of revenue which will save to Pennsylvania the wealth of her citizens invested in her mines, her oil fields, her furnaces, her manufactories, her farms, and all the industries and labor interlaced with and dependent upon her prosperity.

Pennsylvania Republicans are for a protective tariff.

We must deal, gentlemen, with our people as a whole, recognizing that prosperity in one direction must result in prosperity in all directions.

In the present depressed condition of affairs, while we counsel patience, economy and resolute hope in the near future, we deprecate useless agitation of questions leading to no practical results—an agitation which keeps our people in a state of uneasiness and unrest, and prevents their return to a united and cheerful effort to extricate themselves from the common distress.

We invite the most candid and patient discussion of all the facts of the situation. From this discussion, we shall learn that our true relief will come from the natural and inherent and right forces of the community.

That relief will be worked out by the natural laws of society as inevitably as physical facts are worked out by the laws of nature.

Our relief will come not mainly through legislatures and congress, but through the normal action of our civilization as developed and illustrated in our workshops, our farms, our churches and our school houses.

To a serious and thoughtful man it would seem to be as impossible to inaugurate true prosperity by artificial schemes as to construct by the devices of the nurseryman the gigantic forest of oaks which cover our hills. Surely, every man and every party is patriotic enough to adopt and enforce any intelligent remedy suggested, and we should receive with acclamation schemes from any source, which fairly meet the situation.

But, gentlemen, we shall await the suggestion in vain. In my judgment, the remedy will come ultimately, and only from the persistent common sense and common action of intelligent communities, supplemented and in co-operation with a wise system of natural measures, fostering and developing the profitable employment of the nation's capital, labor and and resources.

Let us trust ourselves to the intelligence and conscience of the men of Pennsylvania, convinced that happy results will arise out of the sincere, earnest and hopeful energies of a people who have a common interest.

Having nothing to defend let us not go on the offensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive. While I personally may fail you I have entire confidence that the united action of our great party will again vindicate its right to public trust and convince the people of the commonwealth that their interests and prosperity are in no wise safer or better assured than when under our care and direction. We believe that our victory will be a victory for her people and their rights.

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in his all wise Providence to remove from our order our worthy brother, Past Grand B. B. Poorman, Therefore, be it

Resolved, That whilst in this dispensation we recognise the hand of Him "who doeth all things well" and bow to His will, in the death of brother Poorman, Bald Eagle Lodge, No. 140, has lost a most worthy member; one who was always prominent among us for his zealous devotion to the principles and teachings of Odd Fellowship; who was faithful and earnest in the work of the order, whose welfare and best interests he ever labored so cheerfully to promote.

Resolved, That whilst we record our sense of the value of the services of brother Poorman as an Odd Fellow, we would also bear testimony to his worth as a citizen.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our late brother, and tender to them our sincere condolence in their great bereavement.

Resolved, That in token of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, this Lodge Room be draped, and the brothers wear the usual badge of mouring for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That these proceeeings be entered on the minutes of our Lodge and be published in the DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN and Bellefonte *Republican*, and a copy of the same be sent to the family of our deceased brother.

E. H. CARR, P. G.)
GEO. TAYLOR, P. G. } *Com.*
CLAUDE COOK, V. G.)

WHEREAS, In the exercise of his divine providence, the Almighty has seen fit to remove by death our esteemed and beloved brother, R. B. Poorman, a member of Bellefonte Encampment No. 72, I. O. of O. F., therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Poorman the Encampment has lost a most excellent and worthy member, whose vacant place it will be hard to fill, and whose actions always indicated the honesty, the purity and the generosity of his character.

Resolved, That while we mourn for Brother Poorman, we are comforted by the thought that it is well with him, and that our loss is his eternal gain.

Resolved, That we, the members of Bellefonte Encampment No. 72, I. O. of O. F., having intimately known and respected Brother Poorman, will long "keep his memory green in our souls"

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Encampment, a transcript sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the, DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN, Bellefonte *Republican* and *Centre Herald*.

JOHN D. LIEB,)
H. B. FONTIUS, } *Com.*
R. M. MAGEE.)

On last Wednesday evening a four year old son of James M. M'Clure, tanner of Landisburg, Perry county, was found drowned in a vat in his father's tanyard.

Jacob Treichler, of Jonestown, Lebanon county, has a hen that lays an egg every day measuring in circumference 6¼ and 7¼ inches and weighing 7 ounces.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 25, '78.

The political atmosphere has cleared sufficiently since the passage of the Potter resolution to enable the average Democratic mariner to take an observation and get his bearings; and he is a good deal surprised and not a little frightened to find himself heading staight onto the breakers instead of having the abundant leeway he supposed he was making through the adoption of that resolutionary measure. The regret of many whose judgement and better impulses condemned the scheme from the first, but who allowed themselves to be bullied into a seeming endorsement or were swept from their moorings by the flood-tide of party feelings, has become more and more apparent during the past 48 hours. They are on record as guilty of a wilful violation of the spirit of their pledge to cheerfully acquiesce in the decision of their own tribunal for the final settlement of a matter they have deliberately voted to re-open. They stand self-convicted as well, of the meanest ingratitude towards the Administration. No explanation can relieve them of the odium of having placed themselves in the attitude of disturbers of the public peace. They just begin to realize that hundreds of thousands of men vitally interested in the revival of business will hold them to a strict accountability, for its postponement and the aggravation of present suffering and distress, just to the extent these result from their ill-advised partizanship. Altogether their present position is not an enviable one. They find themselves confronted which ever way they turn with consequences of the most serious import. Just as they were fecilitating themselves on a probable return to national control, they yield the reins to a handful of Tilden incendiaries who, forgetting all the bitter lessons of their long sojourn in the wilderness, uncover their cloven hoofs, and dreams of the "flesh pots" varnish in thin air. As if to make matters worse and confirm the suspicions they have aroused, the members of the Democratic National Committee add the weight of their approval to this scheme to Mexicanize the country. The expose has come at a good time. However anxious we have been to believe the South perfectly conciliated, the events since Monday week, forced us to drop sentiment and look the situation squarely in the face. We find ourselves without the shadow of an assurance that the Democratic party is one whit more to be trusted than it was when forced from the power in 1861.

No one conversant "with the history of parties in this country has forgotten with what a small show of reluctance and with what unamimity its representatives deliberately violated the Missouri compact, when they fancied it was more to their advantage to break rather than keep it; and we still remember how the overt act of treason in the late war was fittingly preceded by wholesale perjury on the part of men who deserted their seats in Congress to plunge in the malestorm of rebellion. The effort of Mr. Stephens and a few others too conscientious or honorable to yield to the threats to arraign them as traitors to their party and procure their excommunication as heretics if they dared oppose, have had no effect in diverting from their purpose the conspirators against the country's peace. Their appeals to be heard were howled down and their protests have been greeted with angry denunciations, derision, or the most contemptuous indifference. Carter Harrison was yesterday browbeaten and bullied into a depreciating explanation of and a hasty withdrawal of his resolution declaring it no part of the programme to assail the Presidential title. The statement current here Tuesday that the President had urged Republicans to accept the terms offered by Stephens and his little handful of Democrats as the price of his aid in holding him in his seat has been denied. The President is reported, however, as a good deal disturbed over the situation and does not hesitate to denounce "conciliated" Democrats for their ingratitude. Mr. Sherman, at no time, probably, a very ardent conciliator, has practically repudiated that whole miserable business. He tells them they are bull-dozers and liars, and flings in their faces charges of the most shocking atrocities and offers to prove them if they dare give him the opportunity. He fairly puts them on the defensive and defies them to do their worst. The Republicans, yesterday, refused to vote on the Wilson amendment because from its very wording they were satisfied it was not offered in good faith. They mean the conspirators shall bear all the odium they have earned by refusing to allow rebutting testimony against the *ex-parte* statements of their witnesses now here and being instructed in their parts. The composition of the Republican part of the Committee is satisfactory. The appointment of Reed, a member from Maine, was due to the reputation he has already made as a man of exceptional ability. His one speech on Goode's proposition to endow the rebel college in Virginia gave him a more enviable reputation than many gain by all the speeches of a life-time, almost, in Congress. LEO.

A Lowell man, who lost his good character some time ago, was severely hauled over the coals by some of his former friends. "I know it, boys. I know my character's gone; lost entirely. And," he added, rather pointedly, "it's too confounded bad, for it was the only one in the place worth saving."

PARIS.

Special Correspondence.

Restaurants and Cafes on the Exhibition Grounds.—How the "Inner man" May be Refreshed in Several Languages.—A Stroll Through the American Art Gallery.—Paintings by Gifford, Hart, Myatt, Eason, and Others.—The Prince of Wales, Pavilion.—Riches Valued at Six Million Dollars.—The American Machinery Division.—Hotel Life.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, PARIS, May, 8.

Now when the edge of novelty is worn off and the Exhibition has settled down into its "humdrum" state, it is much easier to navigate and get a good idea of the thing, as a whole. It must not be understood from this, however, that everything is finished and in apple-pie order, for such is very far from being the case; indeed, I think I may safely say that it will be well into June before all the departments will be presentable and all details arranged. One thing *is* completed, however, and that is the restaurants and places of refreshment; and as these will form an important item in the experience of foreigners who visit the Exhibition, I shall say a few words of them right here.

There are four strictly first-class restaurants in the Champ de Mars, one second-class ditto, and four buffets occupying the angles of the building. The cheap establishment is presided over by the Messieurs Dural of boiled beef, celebrity, and good dinner are supplied here consisting of four centimes and a pint of bottle of claret, at the fixed price of one franc and fifty contains, or about thirty cents in our money. Of the four first-class places referred to, one is a Viennese house kept by Messrs. Gangloff & Boesinger, where Austrian, Hungarian, Russian and Turkish dishes may be had, and the three others are Parisian, on the same model as *Vefours* and *Bignons*. On the other side of the river, in the Trocadero garden, there is an excellent Spanish restaurant, and a German brewery for the manufacture of and sale of malt liquors. Of the four buffets within the main building, one is a Dutch Cafe of the Amsterdam type, and another (in the corner of the British division,) an English bar, managed by the well-known London brewing firm of Ind, Cooper & Co., who have, as I said in my last, imported a "mixer" from the United States for the special benefit of thirsty Americans. This place is extremely showy, clean, and appetizing generally, and must become a favorite lounge if only for the comeliness and deftness of its barmaids—a class of damsels of which the French have hitherto known little.

There have been some whisperings of a "row" among the American artists here, many of whom were excluded, and some of those whose works were admitted claim that their paintings are hung in "bad lights," &c., &c. It is yet, too early to speak, at length, of our collection of pictures; I shall devote a subsequent letter to that; but a stroll through the gallery shows a fair selection—better on the whole, than I had been led to expect from my Philadelphia experience in this line. The judges, Mr. Maitland Armstrong and Mr. H. Gandens, have evidently been extremely careful, and, I believe, conscientious. There is some wonderfully strong painting; a head of a youth, for instance, by J. P. Vinton, which, if it had been done by a pupil of Velasquez, might have earned the master's praise. There is also a superb moonlit sea by Mr. W. P. W. Dane. Many of the subjects, I rejoice to see, are home scenes, though they are treated, as they should be, in the style of the foreign schools in which, as yet, the art is best learned. The *New England Cedars* of Mr. Gifford Looks like a work by Corat; Mr. Bunc's *Approach to Venice* is full of knowledge, sincerity, and manly strength, and there are fine works, landscape and other, by Hart, by Quartley.—*The North River, New York*, by Wyatt Eason,—*The Harvesters*, by Bolton Jones. The *Laugh*, by Hamilton, of Philadelphia, is, not to mince matters, a study of a *cocatte*, but it is very well done. Bridgman sends his *Funeral on the Nile, and* Sherlow *Sheep-Shearing in the Bavarian Highlands*.

It is but a step from this gallery to the Prince of Wale's, "Indian Pavilion," which seems, so far, to be the great centre of attraction. It is located to the right as you enter the great main avenue, nearly in the centre of the front facade of the British section, between the Messrs. Doulton & Co.'s terra cotta pavilion and Mr. W. H. Lascelle's pavilion, and consists of a two-story building in the peculiar, quaint Hindoo style of architecture, all resplendent with gold and bright colors. The interior is a perfect marvel of costliness and decorative art, and contains the innumerable presents which were bestowed upon the Prince during his travels in India. Among these is a camels-hair shawl valued at six thousand pounds sterling, or thirty thousand dollars, and a sabre the hilt of which is set with diamonds and emerald valued at twenty thousand pounds, or one hundred thousand dollars. Queen Victoria's great diamond, the Koh-I-Nur, is also here, and is always surrounded by an admiring crowd; it is said to weigh about 123 carats and is valued at £120,664, or about $603,500. The value of all the riches contained in this pavilion cannot fall short of six or seven millions of dollars. I understood, however, that the Koh-I-Nur will be removed shortly, and is only here temporarily.

In the American Machinery division, the Weelock engine has, at last, been placed in running order and appears to give eminent satisfaction. The special characteristics of this engine consists in the arrangement of valves and their gear which makes it almost noiseless. Among other interesting exhibits here I may mention the Messrs. Brown & Sparke's, of Providence, R. I., machine tools, wood-working machinery exhibited by J. Fay & Co., of Cincinnati; machines for stamping metals, from Bliss & Williams, of New York; a complete set of Westinghouse air-brakes; fire arms from the Colt Manufacturing Co., a silk loom from B. Filt & Son, whose looms attracted considerable attention at our Centennial Exhibition; an interesting exhibit of anti-friction glass-bearings for machienery; and a number of other things, of which I shall speak more fully hereafter, when everything shall have been arranged shipshape.

Foreigners still continue to pour into the city, and it is stated officially that there are to-day three hundred and fifty-five thousand strangers in Paris, besides the resident "foreign" population. The Americans congregate, as usual, in the bodies of the Grand Hotel and Hotel du Louvre, both of which are full and likely to remain so during the entire term of the exhibition. The cost of living at a first-class hotel in the "foreign" quarter of the city, which is the most fashionable and where the best hotels are located, will average about eight dollars a day for a single person; but one may live just as well, if not better, for half that sum by crossing the river and taking apartments on the south side. The foreign quarters is comprised between the Bois de Boulgne, Boulevard Egenie, Avenue Friedland, Boulevards des Capucines and Italians, and Avenue de l' Opera, reaching south as far as the Quai of the Tuilleries and Lauvre; the finest hotels being those located on the Rue de Rivoli, Rue Suvale, Rue de la Paix, and the Plase Vendome. But people with slender purses can find excelent accomodations in the vicinity of the Luxembourg, which is, besides, considerably nearer to the Champ de Mars than the more fashionable north-western quarter; only, it is almost a requisite to speak French here, for one finds few Englishmen or Americans in that part of the city. Those who desire to see the lights and shadows of Paris, as they really are, should reside here. I lived opposite the St. Luepice for three years, and know whereof I speak. LOUIS.

State News.

James Collins, ex-county commissioner of Schuylkill county, is on trial for forgery.

With one or two exceptions, the rolling mills of Luzerne county are now in operation.

A stage horse in Chester county has been driven 767 miles with one pair of shoes over a turnpike.

There will be from four to five thousand soldiers present at the Val-Forge Centennial Celebration.

Springfield Furnace, Blair county, has been in operation since 1815, only ceasing at times to make necessary repairs.

An unusual number of new churches are being erected by the Lutherans, Presbyterians and Methodists throughout the State.

Conrad Kashler, Jonathan Walters and Samuel Rager, jr., all started to walk from Mifflin, on the Lebanon and Tremont road, to Illinois.

The largest rattlesnakes ever seen in the Allegheny mountains are now killed there every day. The vicinity of the old Portage railroad abounds with the reptiles.

A base ball bat slipped from the hand of a player in the village of Portage, Cambria county, the other day, and a little five-year old girl had her skull crushed and died.

Col. John Woods, for several years a prominent landlord of Altoona, is now an inmate of the Blair county alms house. He was once affluent, but has been reduced to poverty.

Three men started from Wayne county for Kansas with a wagon and two horses. The last heard of them was in Clearfield county. They expect to eat their Christmas dinner in Kansas.

Hail storms of a terrific and destructive character visited the Lehigh and the Wyoming valleys last week, doing much damage to cattle and crops, and rendering the reglazing of thousands of window frames necessary.

John Stroup, saloon-keeper, convicted in Pittsburg of malpractice, which resulted in the death of Alice Kernan, has been sentenced to seven years imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary. Dr. Marshall, convicted in the same case was not sentenced.

The Haines Brothers, who were sent to the penitentiary from Clearfield county and afterwards taken to Clarion on a writ of *Habeas Coprus*, tried and sentenced to a term in the penitentiary for robbery, are now being tried in Armstrong county for crimes committed there, and will probably have a few more years added to their already long term.

FACTORY FACTS.—Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives palid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, made of the purest and best of remedies, and especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. None need suffer if they will use them freely. They cost but a trifle. See another column. 22-2t

Exchange Jottings.

—We are at a loss to know how the Mt. Union *Times* can *Bair* to remain in that town.

—A friend has sent us a copy of the San Francisco *Call*. It is a live daily, and we cordially invite it to *call* again.

—The New York *Mail* has suspended publication. There was some difficulty among the *Mail* members of the firm.

Few papers are honored with such a galaxy of correspondents as the Lock Haven *Democrat*. Listen—"Sam Patchin," "Maud Muller," "Grapho," and a host of others.

—"A large apple crop is predicted"—*Ex.* This will make a good diet for poor people, and be especially *apple*-cable to printers, who spend the season as "tourists."

—The *Rural New Yorker* remarks that "the parlor is the graveyard of the house." Our friends may rest assured they will never find the above assertion true in our case.

—Mr. Samuel Strock, an employee of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, was married last Friday week, to Miss Mary Wehry, of Donaldson. We hope he will have a "*wery*" happy life.

—The Hughesville *Enterprise* says Rev. J. J. Pearce preached on "Hell" in that place recently. The Elder has force enough to *pierce* the most complicated question, if so minded.

—The Czar and Count Schouvaloff are in complete accord, notwithstanding all rumors to the contrary.—*Ex.* And now the Count, to settle matters, ought to *Shouval-off* this mortal coil.

—The *Eye*, a new paper just started at Reynoldsille, is upon our table. If it contains as much reading matter in the future as its first issue has, it will not be long until the *Eye*-dea of being a newspaper will be abandoned.

—The human heart is like a buckwheat cake. Once cold it can never be itself again.—*Ex.* And an empty pocket-book may be likened unto an hungry stomach. Once empty it longs for company in the shape of collateral.

—We have received a copy of a new paper published and edited by G. E. Myers, at Catawissa. It's name is the Catawissa *News Item*, and commences its local column with a pyramid that reads, "Hail," "Thunder," "Lightning," &c.

—Mr. J. A. Nash, after an absence of over over seven years from the editorial chair of the Huntingdon *Journal*, has again become editor and proprietor. We hope he will show energy enough to *gnash* the Democratic party in that county.

—The Altoona *Globe* makes better time than any daily on our list, reaching us before ten o'clock a. m. We account for this upon the hypothesis that, being an object in the shape of a *Globe*, it is hollow and very light in weight, which aids it very much in traveling.

—Dio Lewis says a man need not sneeze unless he wants to. He has figured it up, and finds that by not sneezing a man can save nearly $11 a year.—*Pittsburg Telegraph*. Eleven dollars a year is a trifling sum upon which to practice economy. Let the old philosopher reckon how much it will cost to live a year without eating.

—The Daily *Banner*, of Williamsport, has been enlarged and greatly improved. The irrepressible Haines, its proprietor, threw his *banner* to the to the breeze on the first of January, 1876. It was about the size of a small handkerchief, but has increased in stature and ability, until it is one of the most respectable dailies in State, notwithstanding it is dyed in the wool of Democracy.

—Ha! Ha! Ha-a! Revenge! Berlood! They found a man guilty of stealing newspapers from subscribers' doors in York yesterday. They ought to melt him and run him in a roller mould.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*. Or, shootin'-stick him.—*Chambersburg Public Opinion*. Or, plane(r) him down.—*Everett Press*. Or, give him, to the "devil," who will soon hustle him into that place, about the existence of which the greater nest hider has some doubts.—*Huntingdon Journal*. Or, *press* his *form* so hard that a lasting *impression* will be made. He is not the *type* of honesty.

A WISE DEACON.—"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to us so long."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time and kept my family well and saved large doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us all well and able to work all the time, and I warrant it has cost you and most of your neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time. I guess you'll take my medicine hereafter." See other column. 22-2t

Additional Local Matters.

Wallace only called for coffee for two at Pittsburg last week.

The best Shirt in the County at Newman's, for One Dollar.

The pansies with their intelligent faces and their look so human are everywhere in full bloom.

The Greatest Bargains of the Season can be had at Newman's "Always" Reliable Clothing Hall.

Diptheria rages still around Bald Eagle. Mr. Irvin Shank lost a little girl by it, yesterday.

Mr. John Agar, one of the proprietors of that staunch firm, Knights, Agar & Co., founders and machinists, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in town.

Supervisors are busy mending the roads. Some places they do make them temporarily better, but, in the main, few of those officials understand their art.

Decoration day will be observed at Eagle Cpapel, near Curtin station. Revs J. B. Shaver, A. R. Cronce and J. B. Akers are expected to be present on the occasion.

Howard furnace, which was chilled by the flood on Good Friday, is still standing idle. Preparations are being made, however, to put it in blast at an early date.

In order to get a respectable vote for Dill this fall there will have to be an immense amount of coffee used, which demand will cause a rise in the price of that article.

Joseph and G. K. Baker, of Lemont, Centre county, have on hand and for sale about 30 barrels of fine cider vinegar. Address box 25, Lemont.
20-4t.

Two very valuable horses belonging to Mr. Frederick Bartley, of Union twp., died on Saturday evening, of botts. Mr. B. is not a rich man, and is worthy of public sympathy.

You can buy a good suit at Newman's for $2.75 worth $6, a better suit for $3.75 worth $7, an all wool suit for $6.50 worth $12, and all other goods lower in proportion. He will, at all times, sell cheaper than the rest. tf

We wish to give notice that we have no authorized agent to collect money for us through the county except J. Mason Duncan, who is now traveling in our employ. All our patrons are warned not to pay money to other parties.

Miss Dornblazer, a delegate from Central Pennsylvania to the National Sunday School Convention at Atlanta, has after an extended trip returned to her home near Clintondale. We trust Miss D. will make very practical the advantages of the convention and of her trip.

Even the *N. Y. Sun*, a rank Democratic trying-to-oust-President Hayes paper, would rather see the Republicans victorious in Pennsylvania. In last Saturday's issue it says:

Between the opposing parties in the State of Pennsylvania, as they now stand, we cannot hesitate which of the two to choose. Nothing could be more deplorable than to see the Democrats succeed under the black and rotten flag they have raised; and if our voice could determine the result the Republicans should carry the election by a decisive majority.

The local make-up of the Lewistown *True Democrat* is anything but a *true* representative of the style of modern journalism.—*Bellefonte Republican.*

Aye, and the REPUBLICAN might with truth have added, that the make-up of the whole paper, in every department, is anything else than a patterning after the "usual style" of modern country journalism. Per contra, the REPUBLICAN is so complete a representative of the style of the *Democratic Watchman*, that when one picks up either he is puzzled to tell "t'other from which," without examining the head!—*Democrat.*

Aye, and we think it would be more creditable to the present demoralized look of the *Democrat* if it would pattern more after modern country journalism. When we "pattern" we desire to do so after something that looks respectable. No harm done?

Gov. Hartranft has appointed and the senate has confirmed our fellow townsman, John Blair Linn, to be Secretary of the Commonwealth, in place of M. S. Quay, resigned (to take the position of Recorder of Philadelphia.) This is but a just tribute to a faithful, competent public officer, and will afford much satisfaction to his many friends in the central part of the state. We notice by our exchanges that it is meeting with favorable comment from every shade of opinion.

Mr. Peacock, a member of the firm of Lauth, Thomas & Co., at Howard, has been dealt a sharp and sudden stroke at the hand of Death. In the quiet contemplation of the Sabbath evening he was told that his daughter—just on the verge of womanhood, and whom he had but lately left in the bloom of health—was dead. We have not learned the particulars of Miss Peacock's death, but are told that neuralgia was its cause. Her home was in Lancaster, where, we judge, she will be interred. Mr. Peacock will, we trust, be made strong for his trial.

The city councils of Titusville refused to reduce the salaries of city officers, notwithstanding an immense number of petitions were presented asking for such action.

MARK ANTONY'S ORATION OVER CÆSAR.

The Text from Which Shakspear Wrote His Version.

Friends, Romans, countrymen! Lend me your ears;
I will return them next Saturday. I come
To bury Cæsar, because the times are hard
And his folks can't afford to hire an undertaker.
The evil the men do lives after them,
In the shape of progeny, who reap the
Benefit of their life insurance.
So let it be with the deceased.
Brutus hath told you Cæsar was ambitious.
What does Brutus know about it?
It is none of his funeral. Would that it were!
Here under leave of you I come to
Make a speech at Cæsar's funeral.
He was my friend, faithful and just to me
He loaned me $4 once when I was in a pinch,
And signed my petition for a post office.
But Brutus says he was ambitious.
Brutus should wipe off his chin.
Cæsar hath brought many captives home to Rome,
Who broke rock on the streets until their ransoms
Did the general coffers fill.
When the poor hath cried, Cæsar hath wept,
Because it didn't cost anything and
Made him solid with the masses. [*Cheers.*]
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff,
Yet Brutus says he was ambitious.
Brutus is a liar, and I can prove it.
You all did see that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown
Which he did thrice refuse, because it did not fit him quite.
Was this ambition? Yet Brutus says he was ambitious.
Brutus is not only the biggest liar in the country,
But he was a horse thief of the deepest dye. [*Applause.*]
If you have tears, prepare to shed them now. [*Laughter.*]
You all do know this ulster.
I remember the first time ever Cæsar put it on;
It was on a summer's evening in his tent,
With the thermometer registering 90° in the shade;
But it was an ulster to be proud of,
And cost him $7 at Marcaius Swartzmeyer's,
Corner of Broad and Ferry streets, sign of the red flag.
Old Swartz wanted $40 for it,
But finally came down to $7, because it was Cæsar!
Was this ambition? If Brutus says it was,
He is even a greater liar than Mrs. Tilton!
Look! in this place ran Cassius' dagger through;
Through this the son of a gun of a Brutus stabbed.
And, when he plucked his cursed steel away,
Mark Antony how the blood of Cæsar followed it! [*Cheers and cries of "Give us something on Silver Bill." "Hit him again," &c.*]
I come not, friends, to steal away your hearts.
I am no thief as Brutus is.
Brutus has a monopoly in all that business.
And if he had his deserts he would be
In the penitentiary, and don't forget it.
Kind friends, sweet friends, I do not wish to stir you up
To such a flood of mutiny.
And as it looks like rain,
The pall bearers will please place the coffin in the hearse,
And we will proceed to bury Cæsar
Not to praise him.

—*Daily Derrick.*

Camp Meeting Resort.

EDITORS: In a recent Harrisburg paper appeared the following: "The management of the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting we believe are sincerely desirous of putting an end to all Sabbath desecration, which has been the only objection to this most desirable *resort.*"

Now to the facts. Ever since the association was formed special trains, always by permission, sometimes by arrangement of the management, have been run from distant points east and west on the Lord's day. Many thousands of people, old and young, virtuous and vicious, have been induced, in the name of religion, to desert their home service, disorganize the church and Sabbath school by their absence for the day, disturb the quiet of the Sabbath and peace of society, by helping to swell the heterogeneous mass of Sunday travelers, and spend many hours amid the excitement of crowded railroad trains, find meagre accommodations and weak incentives, owing to the curious gaping crowd, for spiritual worship on the ground, and have returned to their homes at night with stricken consciences and no added spiritual strength.

The management permit this multitude with mixed movties to throng their grounds, attend worship if they *choose*, range up and down the aisles of the sanctuary during religious service, chatting and smoking at their leisure; or occupy the consecrated ground outside the square of tents in jumping, running, ball playing, card playing, beer drinking and such other diversions as no thoughtful parent would bring his children in contact with, especially on the Sabbath—except, perhaps, in the name of religion and a camp meeting *resort.*

The management permit, for a consideration, their grounds and buildings to be used on the Sabbath for selling not only food, which might seem excusable at the boarding house, if the tickets were secured on Saturday, but also nuts, fruits, cigars, tobacco, lemonade, etc. Not only so, but the voice of the prophet in his earnest appeals to sinners to obey God's law is interrupted by that of the vender of fancy drinks and choice cigars, as he shrilly advertises his wares.

"Now we see through a glass darkly," enters one ear of the devout worshipper (who must take a back seat because of the crowd gathered from near and far by ingenious advertising to hear a "distinguished man"), while "here's yer big glass o' lemonade, ice cold, only five cents a glass!" enters the other ear. Fill "glass darkly," "five cents a glass," "see something," "see clearly," "jest again, glass, glass, glass, five cents," makes the uninitiated inquire, "Is this a place of worship, or a heathen bazaar, or Babel, or the day of judgment as a farce broadly acted at noonday, or am I dreaming?" and straightway he wishes it was the latter.

The management of this camp meeting resort was last year petitioned by a large number of the tent holders, including many ministers, to make such Sabbath desecration in the future aim possible, by fencing the grounds and advertising in advance that the gates would be closed from Saturday night at twelve o'clock until Sabbath night at twelve o'clock. Means have been offered by the advocates of Sabbath observance in the way of stock, cash contributions, etc., to defray necessary expenses, but the "management" adopts a shrewd compromise, as unworthy of earnest men, as was Dido's bull-hide speculation.

A committee is sent to the railroad authorities saying, "If you run special trains to our camp meeting on the Sabbath we will close the gates on those arriving on such special trains."

The railroad company answers: "We will not run special trains, but can multiply the sections of our regular trains," and the resort management smiles and says: "We have done all we can to put an end to all Sabbath desecration," and proceeds to make estimates of income and dividends for another year.

Now, let those attend—and help to perpetuate such management—who, in the name of religion, can afford to disregard the commands of God, the law of the Commonwealth, the sanctity of the Sabbath and the good of humanity—and their name doubtless as ever will be legion—"but as for me and my house we will serve the Lord." JOSHUA.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW for April has lately appeared from the press of the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, New York. This oldest of the quarterly reviews still maintains its high reputation, and keeps its readers well informed upon the principal subjects which at the time are attracting public attention. We have only space for a short sketch of the contents of the next number.

1. "Sir Ershine May's Democracy in Europe." Taking this work for a text, the reviewer considers the history of European democracy under three heads—from the dark ages to the time of Henry VIII., the period of the French Revolution, and the rise of the United States—with observations on the capacity of the democracy to perform well or ill, its province of governing.

2. "Barry Cornwall's Life and Poems." A brief biographical sketch, with extracts from and comments on the poems.

3. "Skepticism in Geology." A short account of a work recently published under the above title, which impugns the accuracy of the scientific grounds of certain recent geological theories.

4. "Three Scottish Teachers." Three notable Scotchmen—Thomas Ershine, John McLeod Campbell, and Bishop Alexander Ewing, are here commemorated.

5. "Browning's Agamemnon, and Campbell's Trachiniæ."

6, "The Age of Bronze." Presents an outline of the neolithic culture in England and France, and discusses the phases of the bronze age.

7. "A Noble Queen." Reviews the novel of that name by the late Meadows Taylor, which is quite a romance of Indian history.

8. "The Naval Strength of England." A review of the armored fleets of Europe, and the actual and relative strength of England.

9. "Torren's Memories of Lord Melbourne."

10. "The Present and the future of the East."

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READING NOTICES.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deodorising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

A REMARKABLE RESULT.—It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America. 9 26-1y eow

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a plasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.
9-27-1y-eow

Abandoned at Sea.

At all times ships of one kind or another are floating about at sea, abandoned by officers and crew, in what seems a hopeless condition. Some are dismantled and mere hulks, some are swimming keel upwards, some are water-logged, but being laden with timber will not sink, but are driven hither and thither as the wind and waves may direct. So people afflicted with catarrh, bronchitis, and consumption, are abandoned by physicians and friends as incurably, yet thousands of such are annually restored to perfect health by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The Catarrh Remedy is unequaled as a soothing and healing local application, while the Discovery purifies and enriches the blood and imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

VIDOLIA, La., April 17th, 1877.
DR. PIERCE:
Dear Sir:—I suffered for twelve years with that most offensive and loathsome of all disease—catarrh. My taste and smell were completely destroyed. I procured a supply of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and your Golden Medical Discovery, which I used according to directions, and a complete and permanent cure was speedily effected. I take pleasure in recommending them to all afflicted.
Ever thankfully yours,
CLARA E. HUNT.

WADING RIVER, Burlington Co., N. J., Feb. 28th, 1877.
DR. PIERCE:
Dear Sir:—Your Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine for coughs, colds, and consumption, I ever knew. It has saved my life.
Respectfully yours,
HELEN B. MCANNEY.

IT HAS BEEN CUSTOMARY in old communities to suspend pieces of stick sulphur around the necks of children as a protection against contagion in epidemics. A thorough washing with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP has been found a much better preventative. Sold everywhere. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c. 4w

New Advertisements.

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and take
HOP BITTERS.
If you are a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain and nerve waste, take
HOP BITTERS.
If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation, take
HOP BITTERS.
If you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take
HOP BITTERS.
Whoever you are, whatever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without *intoxicating*, take
HOP BITTERS.
Have you *dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint*, disease of the *stomach, bowels, blood, liver*, or *nerves?* You will be cured if you take
HOP BITTERS.
If you are simply ailing, are weak and low spirited, try it! Buy it. Insist upon it.
Your druggist keeps it.
HOP BITTERS.
It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
29 1m

FOR SALE.

THREE FULL-BLOODED ALDERNEY

HEIFER CALVES.

Herd book stock—one over one year old; one three months old, and one five weeks old. These calves are of the purest strain, and can be purchased at a reasonable price. This breed of cattle are acknowledged to make

The BEST Butter Cows in the World!

It costs no more to keep a good cow than a poor one. Then why not have the best of stock?

A. S. VALENTINE.
tf Bellefonte, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—Will be exposed at public sale, in Boalsburg, Centre Co., Pa., at the late residence of J. C. Bricker, deceased, on Saturday the 8th day of June, A. D. 1878, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, late the property of J. C. Bricker, to wit: All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Harris, in the county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the north-east corner of lot owned by Mrs. Joseph Myers, thence along said seat and lands of Mrs. Elizabeth Boal, west 50 rods to a stone, thence along lands belonging to Stover's heirs north 22½ deg. west 60 rods to elm tree, thence along land belonging to Stover's heirs north 37½ deg. east 64 rods to a stone, thence along Boalsburg and Bellefonte turnpike south 8 degrees east 60 rods to the place of beginning, containing twenty acres and ninety-nine perches, net measure, the greater part being heavily timbered with first-class white oak timber, and all being land of excellent quality.
Terms of sale will be made know on day of sale by JOHN MUSSER, JR.,
20-4t Executor.

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA, S.S.—At Pittsburg, the 2d day of May, A. D., 1878, the undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of Gibboney F. Hoop, of the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, within said district who has been adjudged a Bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said District.
FRANK W. SMITH,
Assignee,
10-22-3t 93 Diamond St., Pittsburg, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of James M. Thompson, deceased, late of Potters Mills, Centre county, Pa., all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. WILLIAM THOMPSON,
Houserville, May 17, 1878. Administrator.
10 21 6t

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos price **ORGAN**
$1,600 only $425. Superb Grand Square Pianos, price $1,100 only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800 only $155. New Style Upright Pianos $112,50 Organs $35. Organs 12 stops $72.50. Church Organs, 16 Stops price $390 only $115 Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs, only $105. Buyers come and see me at home if I am not as represented, R. R. Fair paid both ways and a Piano or Organ given Free. Large Illst. Newspaper with much information about cost of Pianos and Organs sent free. Please address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.
22 6t.

NEW RICH BLOOD!
Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 21 4t

ORGANS *Highest honors at all World's Exhibitions.* Latest Catalogues and Circulars, with new styles, reduced prices and much information, sent free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago. 21-4w

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

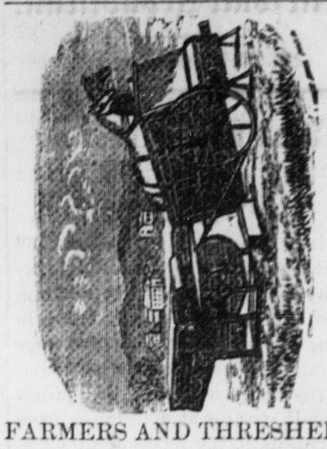
A chance TO MAKE some Money, Sure.
"Cornell's History of Pennsylvania." Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO., Publishers, 725 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. 10 18-2m

50 Diamond, Star, Egg, Rose and Floral Cards with name. Securbe & Co., Kinderhook, N. Y. 10-4t

New Advertisements.

The Largest Stock of Groceries in Centre County at Sechler & Co.'s.

New Adertisements.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS
wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.
These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.
J. M. HUISHIZER, MANUFACTURER,
Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.
PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.
v10n21 3m*

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruit trees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

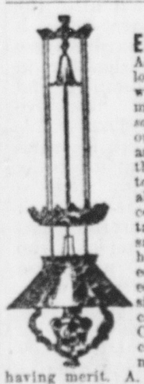
THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.
E. A SMITH, Leader.
No 7, Humes' Block. 7-4f

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Frederick Leathers—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Frederick Leathers, deceased, late of Howard township, having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
J. K. LEATHERS, } Executors.
WM. T. LEATHERS, }
Mountain Eagle P. O. 17-6w

$50 For a CASE of CATARRH That Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh will not instantly relieve and speedily cure. References, Henry Wells, Esq., Wells, Fargo & Co., Aurora, N. Y. Wm. Bowen, Esq., McHatton, Grant & Bowen, St. Louis. Testimonials and treatise by mail. Price, with improved Inhaler, $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. 10 19 4t

$50

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!
Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia
21 4t



Celebrated Library
EXTENSION LAMP!
Adapted to any room, high or low ceiling. Lowered to table when in use, and raised by merely touching. *Perfectly safe from falling.* Lights without removing chimney. Quite as convenient as gas, and at ¼ the expense. The same extension principle is applied to all our chandeliers not exceeding 6 lights. The advantages are: increased light with same consumption of oil, by having the light where wanted; safety, can not be knocked over or upset. The extension machinery is simple, and cannot possibly give way. Cuts of Extension Lamp and chandeliers of all styles furnished free. We sell all lamps having merit. A. J. WEIDENER, Dealer in Lamps and Glassware, 36 S. Second Street, Philadelphia. 19 4t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellfonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business May 1, 1878:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$279,348.79
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	15,789.52
" " other National Banks	647.99
" " State Banks and Bankers	4,039.18
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,200.08
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,723.67
Premiums paid	39.74
Checks and other cash items	3,003.22
Bills of other Banks	555.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	341.17
Specie	900.00
Legal tender notes	30,375.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500.00
Total	$496,588.22

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	3,155.94
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to checks	68,113.67
Time certificates of deposits	144,852.67
Due to other National Banks	39,522.92
" " State Banks and Bankers	943.02
Total	$496,588.22

State of Pennsylvania, } [*S. S.*]
COUNTY OF CENTRE. }
I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this fourteenth day of May, 1878.
ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES, }
ADAM HOY, } Directors.
W. P. HUMES, }

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Hydraulic Rams.

A beautiful supply of water is one of the essentials if not an absolute necessity to the wants of every well regulated home. The best means of procuring this in the absence of springs or running streams is from wells and cisterns; but where there are springs or small streams at a distance from the buildings, the mode of supply is made easy as well as cheaply by the use of the hydraulic ram. Although an old invention, it is wonderful how limited the farmers' knowledge is in regard to its usefulness or real merits. A correspondent of the *Farmers' Friend* writes as follows, all of which we can, from personal knowledge, heartily endorse:

For the benefit of your readers who may want a hydraulic ram, I wish to recommend the machine constructed by A. Gawthrop & Son, Wilmington, Del., as superiour to any I have ever seen. I have used one of them over three years without a cent's worth of repair; and it has often run months without stopping and without any attention. When needed it can be taken apart in one minute with a light hammer, and put together again as speedily, it being held together by simple iron keys, instead of screw bolts, as is usual with all others I have seen.

I have used three kinds of hydraulic rams during the last thirty years, and therefore do not speak without some experience. I do not know the makers, and have had no corresponndence with them since I ordered the machine, and I write this without their request or knowledge, simply to serve those who have need of the article.

My barn is supplied by one of medium size, having a 1¼ inch drive pipe, say 40 feet long, from the spring to the ram, with four or five feet fall on an inclined plane. The supply pipe from the spring to the barn is half an inch, rising about thirty feet, and forty rods long. With a common sized watering trough, it will supply fifty head of cattle.

With an ample reservoir to save all the water thrown up, it would supply more than one hundred head. I have tried cisterns, wells and pipes running the water down hill, with moderate fall, but the ram has proved the cheapest and most effective of all.

B. LAPORTE,
Asylum, Bradford Co., Pa.

How Often to Feed Work Horses.

There is a conflict of authorities on this subject, but writers agree that all horses ought to be fed as often as once in about six hours during the day—some say four hours. No doubt a horse may eat his fill and digest it in about six hours, and be ready for another ration. They may be managed so as to be ravenous for food all the time, and yet eat more than enough—and one set of horses will be in good condition, will do about twice the work of another set on half the feed. I have been watching the working of an experiment—if so it may be called—which furnishes a case in point: A long established firm in New York employ constantly, and have heretofore owned, about five one-horse truck teams. That is, five horses had done their work, a considerable time one having but little to do, but necessary in case of any emergency. Some months ago the entire stock of horses, trucks, stable furniture, harness, etc. was sold to an employe, who has, since then, added no new horse to the stable, done the same work, done the carting for another house—in fact, got nearly double the work out of the same horses—and yet they have been constantly improving in looks and ability to do work. At first the feed was not essentially changed. The horses had better care, and the eye of a master, who was their owner though not their driver. The truckmen, somehow, felt more interest in their work and in their horses, and this made a difference; but all this combined must have produced their legitimate result within two or three months. At all events, matters were getting on very well when the owner decided to cut off the noon feed.

The horses had been getting about four to six quarts of oats during the hour of rest—between twelve and one o'clock—while the men were eating their dinner. I am not sure that they always got their full hour of rest, but they did generally. The result has been a decided improvement in the condition of the horses, in their ability to work, and the gain of fully half an hour, when it is necessary to take it; for now, when work presses, the men are quite ready to forego their rest, and taking a hurried bite, be off with their trucks as soon as they can be loaded. The horses leave the stable at 7 o'clock and return at 6:30 the year round. Thus they go twelve hours without feeding, and at more or less hard work, at a slow gait all the time, except when the trucks are being loaded and unloaded. When it is practicable, of course, loads are taken both ways, and this saving of time is also a saving of horse-flesh; for no doubt a heavy, well-fed horse is quite as much taxed in trotting home with an empty truck as in drawing back a laden one. I should add that the horses are not deprived of the oats by not getting them at noon, their morning and evening rations are increased, but not proportionately, there being a saving of about two quarts to each horse on an average. Nevertheless, they are now doing better, and look fifty per cent. better, as well as doing more work at less cost of feed than under the old method.—*American Agriculturist.*

Papers in the Family.

What is, or should be, the mission of a paper, and what is the extent of an editor's influence? We think that the same rules which govern a conscientious Christian man, in his daily life and the narrow circle of neighborhood life, should apply to the editor, but strengthened and intensified by the fact that his mind is acting upon and influencing a hundred others by his writings where it would one by his words. We have lived for thirty years in the same neighborhood and seen a generation of children grow up and take the places of their parents. In the families where no papers were taken—and their are such even in this latter half of the nineteenth century—the children have grown up without intelligence, and to-day are "hewers of wood and drawers of water." In other families where a sensational story paper, full of "love and murder," was taken, we have seen moral delinquency and early advorce follow as a consequence. On the other hand, in those families where a liberal supply of the best papers were taken, some adapted to the children, others to young men and woman, and all carefully selected so that they should inculcate good morals and from a taste of solid reading and good literature, we have often seen a greater influence upon the character of the children from this reading than from all the education they received at school. If we were obliged to choose between giving our children an education which should include only the common branches, and at the same time be allowed to furnish them from the time they first began to read with a supply of the best papers, or give them what is called a liberal education, but their homes were to be without papers, we should not hesitate a moment in making our choice. We speak from experience and observation in this matter, and feel sure that we do not attach too much importance to the influence that papers exert on the minds of the young.

We noticed, a week or two ago, a few instances of the effects produced upon the minds of boys by reading the flashy papers and books which are now so plentifully distributed over the country. Since that time more than a dozen new instances have been recorded in the daily papers, of boys attempting to assume the character of the heroes they have read about, and the very first step, in every case, involved the commission of crime and rendered the actors criminals in the sight of law. We observed in the article referred to, that the few cases coming to public notice could not be taken as an index of the injury done. A cotemporary says on this point, that where one boy has the physical courage to attempt to assume the role of the hero, a thousand have it not, but the real injury to the morals and character of the thousand is no less than to the one.

We are not opposed to fiction, provided it to be of the right kind. Indeed, we believe it can be made to do as much good as fact, in the education of children, and in the hands of bad men it can be made most powerful for evil. After having closely examined the stories in several of these young folks' flashy papers, we unhesitatingly pronounce them evil, and only evil, and would again warn parents against admitting them into their homes.—*Practical Farmer.*

Early Cultivation.

As soon as a planted crop that requires cultivation appears above the ground it should be cultivated, not only to destroy weeds, but to encourage the growth of the crop. Early cultivation greatly hastens the progress of vegetation, keeping the soil warm, moist and yellow, and is, therefore, very advisable. But the great danger is from weeds. "Ill weeds grow apace," and soon smother the young crop. What could be destroyed by a light stroke of the harrow, plow, hoe, or cultivator, quickly takes firm hold of the soil, and is soon afterward eradicated with difficulty. In the meantime it has robbed the legitimate plant of sustenance, and was dwarfed and stunted it. The time for cleaning cultivated crops should not be put off. The early season has pushed forward weeds as well as crops, but if left alone the weeds will get ahead of the latter. What would to-day require but an hours' easy work, may next week nead several days' hard labor. This is most noticeable of the garden, but is equally true of the field. One light stroke of the steel hand-rake may clean a garden row from the newly-sprouted weeds which could only be hoed out with difficulty after two or three days' neglect. So a stroke from a properly-fitted harrow or cultivator may clean the corn or potato rows in the field, which will call in a few days' time for much hand labor. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich;" and it does this in no way more certainly or effectively than by promptness of action in our daily work. The present forward season and the moist weather render these remarks more pertinent and timely.—*Farmers Friend.*

Diseased Fruit Trees.

Mr. Hoopes, president of the Pennsylvania Fruit Growers' Association, boldly asserts that the diseases of fruit trees are, in nine cases out of ten, the result of causes which have their origin in carelessness or ignorance. Deep planting is one error—to plant a tree rather shallower than it formerly stood is really the right way, whilst many plant a tree as the would a post. Roots are of two kinds—the young and tender rootlets composed entirely of cells, the feeders of the tree, always found near the surface getting air and moisture, and roots of over one year old, which serve only as supporters of the tree and as conductors of its food. Hence the injury that ensues when the delicate rootlets are so deeply buried in earth. Placing fresh or green manure in contact with the young roots is, he tells us, another great error. The place to put manure is on the surface, where the elements disintegrate, dissolve and carry it downward. Numerous forms of fungi are generated and reproduced by the application of such manures directly to the roots, and they immediately attack the tree. It is well to enrich the soil at transplanting the tree, but the manure, if it be in contact with or even near the roots, should be thoroughly decomposed.

Domestic Recipes.

BATTER PUDDING.—One pint of milk; four well beaten eggs; two cups of flour; one teaspoonful of salt and a pinch of soda. Bake three-quarters of an hour or boil in a battered mould or floured bag two hours; serve with sauce and eat at once.

LEMON JUMBELS.—One egg; one cup of sugar; one-half cup of butter; three teaspoonfuls of milk; one-half teaspoonful of soda and one of cream of tartar; juice of two small lemons, and the grated rind of one; mix stiff.

GERMAN PUFFS.—Three beaten eggs; three sups of milk; three teaspoonsfuls of melted butter; three cups of flour; a small spoonful of salt; pour into nine well buttered cups, same size as used in measuring; bake to a fine brown and eat as soon as done with sauce.

GINGER SNAPS.—One coffee-cup of butter and lard mixed; one coffee-cup of sugar; one coffee-cup of molasses; one-half cup of water; one tablespoonful each of ginger and cinnamon; one teaspoonful of cloves; one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water; flour to mix.

ALMOND RICE PUDDING.—Wash twelve ounces of rice and put into a stew-pan with little more than one quart of milk; eight ounces of sugar; four ounces of butter; four ounces of almonds blanched and pounded; add a little salt and *boil gently* on the back of the range until the milk has become absorbed by the rice; remove from the fire and when cool mix in the yelks and whites—beaten separately—of four eggs; blanch and split into halves four ounces more of almonds and stew equally over the inside of a mold previously buttered; pour in the rice and bake for one hour and a half. Turn out and serve with any kind of preserve around the base.

STRAWBERRY CREAM.—Pick the calyxes from two quarts of strawberries and crush them in an earthen-dish with one-half pound of sugar; put through a sieve and mix with a pint of whipped cream, add one ounce and a half of dissolved isinglass; pour into a mold and when firm turn out and serve.

Scenes and Dress Goods in Egypt.

This is the way a wandering girl looks at these things for the Philadelphia *Bulletin:* The beauty of the Egyptian scenery is emphatically a beauty of coloring not of outline. Putting aside the romantic, lotus-eating ideal of Nile scenery, all honest people must surely admit that a great deal of river is extremely monotonous. The same low line of hills, varied now and then by a mild village; the same row of palm trees bordering the desert; a solitary camel here and there; the endless sakirs by the river side—all these constitute an almost unvaried Egyptian landscape—seen in the bright, glaring light of an Egyptian mid-day sun, these objects are apt to become monotonous. But when the din tints of dawning day first creep over the "Egyptian darkness," lighting up the gloomy, mysterious sky with soft, sweet touches of color, increasing more and more "unto the perfect day;" or at the sunset hour which we have described, then the Nile is beautiful beyond all praise. Every palm tree, with its soft or gorgeous background, becomes a picture by itself. Every bit of old brick wall is glorified—even the unlovely Nubians themselves become picturesque. Here in Dekkeh we have seen the first bona fide Nubian costumes since leaving Assouan, where they were sold freely in the bazar to the Howagi (or Christians), but where I only saw one child dressed in this way. The dress is indeed of the very simplest description. It consists merely of a very thick fringe of leather or string, generally black or brown, and about twelve inches in length, worn round the waist, and ornamented by shells and colored beads. This forms their only covering, and by no means an unbecoming one; for the Nubians, like the Egyptians, are, as a rule, well made, with slender, well-shaped limbs.

Whittier's Youth.

It is not generally known that John G. Whittier, in his early life, when he was but 23, succeeded George G. Prentice as editor of the *New England Weekly Review*, published at Hartford, Con. Prentice had been called to Kentucky to write a campaign life of Henry Clay, with a view to putting Clay again before the country as a Presidential candidate, and having written the life he was chosen to edit the Louisville *Journal*, founded the following year. Whittier never met Prentice, but having seen the *Review*, was so pleased with it that he sent several communications to it, and they were published with laudatory comments. He became a frequent contributor, and on the retirement of Prentice was invited, at his request, by the publishers to succeed him. Whittier, when he received the letter was at work on his father's farm, near Haverhill, Mass. He said, in alluding to the circumstance, "I could not have been more surprised if I had been asked to assume the place and power of the great Khan of Tartary."

Nobody takes a reproof so kindly as he that deserves most to be commended.

Osman, the Brave.

Osman Pasha is the hero of the day in Constantinople. The Sultan received him with tears and embraces, saying: "You have shed a lustre over the Ottoman arms; you have raised our already high military honor and glory in the eyes of the world. I swore before God I would do you high honors the day I should see you. I will perform that oath to-day, my gallant hero."

The Sultan conferred on him the order of Osmanli, first-class, with star in brilliants, presenting him, at the same time, with an ancient sword which had belonged to Sultan Hamid I. The words "To the Ghazi" were engraved on the sabre, and his majesty remarked that the precious sword belonged by right to the defender of Plevna. Assoon as Osman left the place the crowd, as a correspondent of the London *Globe* describes the scene, threw itself upon his carriage, with shouts of "long life to the Ghazi!" The enthusiasm at this moment was intense. Old men, who were not strong enough to fight their way to the carriage, implored "Allah" to bless the man who had saved their national honor. Women lifted their children in their arms to look upon their country's savior. Curiously enough, in the same building where Osman was receiving an ovation, there lay as prisoner his colleague Suleiman."

Wanted a Man to "Sit With Sal."

Yesterday morning a green-looking couple, evidently newly married, called at the photograph gallery of Beals & Waterhouse, and wanted their pictures taken. Just as Mr. Beals had got his plate ready the man called him aside and said he wanted to ask him a favor. "I was told in Carson that you took the best pictures in the State. Now, you see, Sal and I got hitched down there last Monday; now, her folks go a good deal on style, and they live in the States. They never saw me, and if I send my mug back East they'll be dead again me, sure. I'm a darned sight better than I look, and when people come to know me they vote me a brick. Now, what I want is to get some good-lookin' man to sit with Sal for a picture. Will you stand in? She's willin'. Them big whiskers of your's 'll catch 'em sure and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take me for a petty larceny thief." Mr. Beals enjoyed the idea immensely, and sat with "Sal" for the picture, which will, doubtless, carry joy into the household of the Eastern relatives in a week or so.

Fat Spartans.

The ancient Spartans paid as much attention to the rearing of men as the cattle-breeders in modern England do to the breeding of cattle. They took charge of the firmness and looseness of men's flesh, and regulated the degree of fatness to which it was lawful, in a free state; who dared to grow too soft or too fat for military exercise and the service of Sparta were soundly whipped. In one particular instance, that of Nauclis, the son of Polydius, the offender was brought before the Ephori and a meeting of the whole people of Sparta, at which his unlawful fatness was publicly exposed, and he was threatened with perpetual banishment if he did not bring his body within the regular Spartan compass, and give up his culpable mode of living, which was declared to be more worthy of an Ionian than of a son of Lacedæmon.

The legend of Peter the Great's apprenticeship is brought to mind by a little story which is told by the Philadelphia *Times*. In August last a quiet looking Russian of the blonde type applied at John Roach's ship yard, at Chester, for work. August Bluminer was the name he gave, and previous to going there, he said he had been connected in some capacity with the Russian frigate Craysser, which had a few days before left Cramp's ship yard, where it had been lying some time for repairs. Bluminer could speak tolerably good English, and seemed quite easy on the matter of salary, telling the ship builder that wages were not so much an object with him as the acquiring of knowledge as to the American methods of building ships. He was in the employ of his own government, he said, and received a regular salary from it. Mr. Roach placed him in the machinists' or erecting department. There he worked about three months. In October he gave up his situation and left the town, and his companions had already forgotten him when it was announced that a Russian naval constructor in this country was in active communication with the Minister at Washington, and with his own government, in reference, it was believed, to fitting out American ships for cruisers. Incidentally it was mentioned that he had been employed in Roach's ship yard.

A well-dressed, lady-like looking woman entered a street car, the other day, with her little boy about six years of age. On the conductor's coming to collect the fares, the lady handed her little son a half dollar, he being nearer the door. The little fellow examined the coin carefully, and then gave it to the conductor. Scarcely had the man returned the change than the youngster clapped his hands, and looking at his mother, exclaimed: "Mamma! Mamma! he has taken the bad half dollar!"

A Yankee was giving an account of his experience as a hotel keeper. "Did you clear anything by it?" asked a listener. "I cleared a six rail fence getting away from the sheriff," he answered, quietly.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

For Dropsy.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I., Oct. 19, 1877.
DR. H. R. STEVENS:
It is a pleasure to give my testimony for your valuable medicine. I was sick for a long time with Dropsy, under the doctor's care. He said it was Water between the Heart and Liver. I received no benefit until I commenced taking the Vegetine; in fact, I was growing worse. I have tried many remedies; they did not help me. Vegetine is the medicine for Dropsy. I began to feel better after taking a few bottles. I have taken thirty bottles in all. I am perfectly well, never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do.
I am, dear sir, gratefully yours,
A. D. WHEELER.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body.

VEGETINE.

For Kidney Complaint and Nervous Debility.

ISLESBORO, ME., Dec. 28, 1877.
MR. STEVENS:
Dear Sir,—I had had a cough for eighteen years, when I commenced taking the Vegetine. I was very low; my system was debilitated by disease. I had the Kidney Complaint, and was very nervous—cough bad, lungs sore. When I had taken one bottle I found it was helping me; it has helped my cough, and it strengthens me. I am now able to do my work. Never found anything like the Vegetine. I know it is everything it is recommended to be.
MRS. A. J. PENDLETON.

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthening; purifies the blood; regulates the bowles; quiets the nervous system; acts directly upon the secretions; and arouses the whole system to action.

VEGETINE

For Sick Headache.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Jan. 1, 1878.
MR. STEVENS:—
Dear Sir,—I have used your Vegetine for Sick Headache, and been greatly benefited thereby. I have every reason to believe it to be a good medicine. Yours very respectfully,
MRS. JAMES CONNER,
411 Third St.

HEADACHE.—There are various causes for headache, as derangement of the circulating system, of the digestive organs, of the nervous system, etc. Vegetine can be said to be a sure remedy for the many kinds of headache, as it acts directly upon the various causes of this complaint, Nervousness, Indigestion, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Biliousness, etc. Try the Vegetine. You will never regret it.

VEGETINE

Doctor's Report.

DR. CHAS. M. DUDDENHAUSEN, Apothecary, Evansville, Ind.
The doctor writes: I have a large number of good customers who take Vegetine. They all speak well of it. I know it is a good medicine for the complaints for which it is recommended.
DECEMBER 27, 1877.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers; for it gives them strength, quiets their nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep.

VEGETINE

Doctor's Report.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:—
Dear Sir,—We have been selling your valuable Vegetine for three years, and we find that it gives perfect satisfaction. We believe it to be the best blood purifier now sold.
Very respectfully,
DR. J. E. BROWN & CO.,
Druggists, Uniontown, Ky.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Lumber.

LUMBER. MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.
P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan. Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Palings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CEDAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange 10-16 1y

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M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

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Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

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DURING
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WE WILL SELL A

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TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS
OF REEDS, AND
ONE 3-OCTAVE
SET.

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Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man
AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN.
Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR
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DEALERS IN

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Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

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A SPECIALTY.

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A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00 that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00 good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

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PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

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INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

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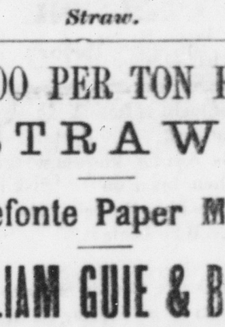

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Sash,
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ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES;

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HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND

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This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

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COAL UNDER ROOF,

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BALTIMORE COAL CO.'S MINES,

Prepared expressly for family use.

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LIME	LIME
LIME	LIME
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LIME!

WOOD or COAL BURNT.

CHALLENGES COMPETITION AS TO

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RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

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BUSH HOUSE!

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The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

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CHEAPER THAN EVER!

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Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

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Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

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He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

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All dealers buying or selling other plug tobacco bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all persons violating our trade marks are punishable by fine and imprisonment. **See Act of Congress, Aug. 14th, 1876.**

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MARRIAGE GUIDE 175 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

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OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARRON, 187 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

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Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

One of the boilers at the water works is being repaired.

We receive subscriptions either in greenbacks, gold or silver.

That slack half bushel in Curtin township had better disappear.

Boalsburg is happy over contributing a new doctor to the world.

A show window has been put in the building occupied Sourbeck's green grocery.

The curb market last Saturday was a little larger than that of the previous Saturday.

The porch in front of Mr. John Irvin's residence, on High street, has been re-painted.

District Attorney Fortney will deliver an address at Philipsburg, on Decoration day.

Go to Newman and examine his immense stock of Goods, at Prices lower than the lowest.

Mr. Robert Cook, of Howard, has bought of John Weaver, Esq., the stage route from that place to Millheim.

Sechler & Co., for cheap groceries and provisions, stand unrivaled. One visit will surely convince you of the statement.

Miss Louisa Painter, a Western lady, made a very pretty address to the Methodist Sunday school last Sabbath afternoon.

Many of the country homes and their surroundings have been greatly improved by the whitewash dress that they have donned.

Did it ever occur to you that a penny saved is a penny earned? If so, put the adage into practice and go to Sechler & Co., where will you find the cheapest lot of groceries in the county.

The new reading room at the Bush House is a great improvement, and now the boys frequent the veranda with as much earnestness as though there were "millions in it."

Mr. John Decker, of Marion twp., some ten days since raised quite a large barn. All went off well to the credit of the carpenter and to the satisfaction of Mr. Decker.

Rev. Mr. Bunstine, stated supply for the last six months and now pastor elect of the Beech Creek Presbyterian church, will deliver the oration at Lock Haven on Decoration Day.

Conrad Singer has built himself a a large and commodious house on Marsh Creek into which he contemplates moving shortly. "The hand of the diligent maketh rich," is Mr. Singer's happy experience.

It has not been officially announced who shall be appointed chairman of the Republican State Central Committee. We regret to learn that the business engagements of our distinguished fellow-townsman, Hon. William P. Wilson, whose eminent qualifications are well adapted to the duties of so honorable a position, will prevent his reappointment.

There is some talk of nominating S. S. Lyon, Esq., of this place for Lieutenant Governor at the State Prohibition Convention, which is in session in Altoona to-day. A better man could not be put up, but why not make him the gubernatorial nominee at once? Bellefonte is not used to turning out such good men for minor offices. We are particularly fond of furnishsng governors.

Another fire occurred in the vicinity of Unionville last Sunday week. It originated in the wood and coal job of H. W. Hoover, and, owing to the high wind that prevailed, the flames spread with great rapidity. Word was sent to town and a large number of men responded. Through their untiring efforts the flames were subdued, but not until about one hundred cords of wood were destroyed and a loss of about thirty dollars entailed to the colliery.

Decoration Day.

It is hoped that to-morrow's turn out at Decoration ceremonies will be respectable at least. Surely we can lay aside the pressing work in hand and devote an hour or two to the proper observance of the ceremony to be performed. We suggest that our merchants, as a mark of respect to the memories of our fallen heroes, close their places of business. If they deem it inexpedient to do this for a whole day, let them do so while the programme is being carried out. It is especially desired by the various commitees having in charge the order of exercises that old soldiers be present. Rev. Biggert will deliver an oration on Allegheny street opposite the post office at 2 o'clock.

During the storm which passed over portion of Nittany valley on Monday night of last week, the lighting struck the steeple of Shiloh church, located about six miles from town, along the turnpike leading to Boalsburg. The lighting passed down the steeple into the church, burning the wire which is used for ringing the bell into a crisp. A cloth which was used for covering the organ was burned and the organ itself somewhat injured. The damage done to the church was considerable, and carpenters have been employed for several days in making repairs. The woolen cloth into which the lightning passed seems to have acted as a non-conductor and save the church from total destruction.

Rev. Yocum, pastor of the Methodist church, preached a very able sermon last Sunday morning on temperance. The reverned gentleman, at the close of his discourse, very clearly defined his position, politically as well as morally, on this question, when he said, in substance, this: "I do not pretend to dictate to one person in the congregation how they shall vote; but as for me, I will do as I have for several years heretofore—vote the prohibition ticket." This declaration ought to insure Mr. Yocum's peace of mind from the large number of political hacks that will traverse the county this fall for support.

In the green field on whose bosom the fair city of Lebanon now stands there grazed, one hundred and fifty years ago, an ox of mighty size and with tremendous horns. In due season this ox died at the hands of the butcher, when his horns were purchased by Mr. John Riwalt. This gentleman converted them into powder horns, polished and carved with name and date. Sixty years ago one of these horns was secured by Mr. Peter Ryder, of Liberty twp., who has carried it in many hunting expeditions, and now, in old age, treasures it with pride and veneration.

Among the many causalties which we are called to record, is the mishap which befel Mr. Reuben Butler, at the Howard Iron works. Mr. B. was one of a number of men who were putting in a hearth at the furnace and was in the act of stooping when the buck-staff, a bar of iron weighing 200 pounds, became in some way loosened and slipping, fell to the ground, hitting, in its course, Mr. B. on the head, making a gash rather deep and long, and then falling on his toes crushing them. His stooping position saved his life.

A gentleman in Howard, speaking for his fellow-citizens, would respectfully suggest to the County Superintendent the following good reasons for holding the Normal School in Howard: It is immediately on the railroad, not a half of mile from it. It has stage communications with the valleys of Nittany, Brush and Penn. Boarding can be secured for most of the students at two dollars and a half per week. Cheaper he thinks than anywhere else.

Josie Tiehl, a son of Henry Tiehl, of Curtin township, met with no light accident a few days since. The child was whittling when his knife, glancing off, struck his throat and cut an artery. By his mother, who for several moments held the artery, the bleeding was stopped. He is doing well. Josie, better buy a barlow and whittle the other way.

The roof of the back building of Mr. J. B. Leathers', pottery, at Mt. Eagle, took fire on Wednesday evening last while the employees were at supper. The flames were making rapid progress, but were fortunately subdued before much damage was done.

A small tribe of gypsies journying west sojourned for a season in Butler's grove near Howard. Fortune telling and horse trading seem their chief business, while the traditional peculiarity of their manners and customs attracted many to the camp.

A SHOCKING AFFAIR.

Two Men Take a Dose of Carbolic Acid Instead of Wiskey—Death Ensues.

This community was thrown into a great excitement last Friday morning by a report which went forth, saying that two men had died rather suddenly at Garman's hotel, on High street. Investigation proved that the rumor was too true and in a short time great crowds thronged that establishment. Everybody was anxious to see the bodies of the unfortunate men, one of which laid upon a bed in room No. 26, and the other on the floor of the barn. The bodies were recognized as those of James Watson and Alfred Rankin, the former a resident of Boggs township and the later of Snow Shoe, where he has a wife and two children. Watson's wife is dead, but he has a respectable and well-to-do family of children, located in various parts of the country. We understand he was working at Snow Shoe previous to his death.

The manner in which they died was involved in great mystery for some time. The room in which Rankin laid smelled very strongly of carbolic acid, and it soon became the general impression that the men had taken a dose of this poison instead of wiskey. Coroner Adams, of Milesburg, was immediately summoned, and after arriving he empanneled a jury composed of J. P. Gephart (foreman) Christian Derr, Wilber F. Reeder, Dr. J. H. Dobbins, Dr. Harris and D. Z. Kline. After viewing the remains of the men, the jury proceeded to Justice Gephart's office in Humes' block, where a large amount of testimony was taken. The facts of the case, as shown by the evidence, are as follows: Alfred Rankin and James Watson were, on Thursday, under the influence of intoxicating liquor. In the evening, about 10 o'clock, Rankin went to Garman's hotel and asked for lodging, and was put in room No. 26. About 12 o'clock Watson awakened the hostler and asked for accommodation. He was also taken to No. 26. Immediately after going into the room, Watson endeavored to get hold of a flask that was lying on the bureau, which contained a small amount of whisky. The hostler, Herman Frick, succeeded in getting the bottle, and told Watson that he had drank enough, after which he left him, taking the flask with him. Nothing more is known of him until he was seen early next morning by a boarder named Jacob Rapp, who was sitting on the hotel piazza. Mr. Rapp says he (Watson) came out of the hall to the piazza, when he noticed there was something like froth on his chin, but he thought of nothing serious. Watson entered another door and passed into the wash room, Rapp following shortly afterward, where he saw him making peculiar gestures. From what he observed, Rapp thought he had *mania-a-potu*. While in the wash room he was also seen by G. W. Rogerson, who said, in his testimony, that Watson drank a large quantity of cold water and bathed the back of his head, but did not speak. While in this room the deadly drug so stupified him that in a few moments he sank apparently insensible to the floor. The hostler lifted him up and put him in a chair, but the moment he released his hold, he fell helplessly to the floor, cutting a gash just above his left eye. Under direction of Mr. Garman, who supposed Watson was beastly intoxicated, Frick carried the dying man to the stable and left him there. On the return of several parties to the stable, among whom was Dr. Dorworth, the vital spark was found to have fled, and the once powerful frame of Watson lay in the cold embrace of death caused in a manner most terrible.

RANKIN'S DEATH.

About the time Watson reached the wash room, several boarders who occupied rooms near No. 26, heard a terrible moaning. On leaving their apartments they saw Rankin lying on a bed strugling as if in excruciating pain. They walked in, looked at him, and, thinking, he was in a drunken fit, retired. Death soon ended his suffering, which made the affair still more terrible, the deaths occuring within fifteen minutes of each other.

No evidence having been thus far adduced to establish clearly in the minds of the jury the true cause of death,

A POST MORTEM EXAMINATION

was made by Doctors Harris, Hibbler and Dobbins. Quite a number of the medical fraternity were present, among whom were the following: Messrs. Wilson, Dorworth, Cambridge, McCoy, Thompson, Dart, and John Hibbler, a student. Coroner Adams was present and witnessed the examination. The work was performed in a fourth-story room, where the stalwart form of Watson lay. His body was the first operated upon. The thoracic cavity was opened and the heart taken out and carefully examined. The lungs were found in excellent condition. The abdominal cavity was next opened and the liver and kidneys were found in a healthy state, no signs or traces of disease being visible. A removal of the entire stomach was made after the orifices had been closed by tying with a cord, and reserved for further examination. A portion of the skull was then removed when the brain and its membranes were found highly congested. This organ was removed entire and very carefully examined. The body of Rankin was subjected to the same thorough examination, and presented precisely the same appearances. A close examination of the stomachs was made, which, upon being opened, emitted a strong oder of carbolic acid. The whole organ was congested, and the mucous membrane blackened, wrinkled and covered with a whitish substance known as coagulated albumen. The evidence was conclusive that death had been caused by a violent iritant poison. The condition of the stomach described and the appearances of the brain, independent of the evident presence of the carbolic acid in the stomach, were precisely those of poisoning by that substance.

THE CONCLUSION.

At the conclusion of the post mortem examination, the inquest met as per adjournment at Mr. Gephart's office where a number of witnesses were examined and cross-examined. The presence of carbolic acid in the room was clearly proved by the evidence of Sadie Myers, a servant girl, who testified that she had used that drug in No. 26 as a bed-bug exterminator a short time since, and that when done with it she placed it in the upper bureau drawer, under some wall paper. A number of bottles were found in the drawer mentioned, but none of them answered the description given, and for a time it was impossible to ascertain the whereabouts of the carbolic acid bottle. It was soon found, however, and presented to the jury by Dr. Dorworth, who procured it from Mr. Rogerson, the latter gentleman getting it from Mrs. Garman. This being the last important fact to be settled, the room was vacated by all uninterested parties, when the jury rendered the following verdict:

That Alfred Rankin and James Watson came to their deaths on the 24th day of May, in the year aforesaid, at Bellefonte, in the county aforesaid, by having swallowed a poisonous quantity of carbolic acid, and the inquisition do further report that they believe that the poison taken by deceased was left in an exposed place in a public house frequented by strangers and travelers; and that the careless exposure of such poison cannot be too severely censured.

The friends of the deceased were notified, and in the evening Rankin's body was taken to Snow Shoe. Watson's remains were kept at the hotel until Saturday afternoon, when they were interred at the expense of the borough.

Rev. Laurie's sermon in the Presbyterian church last Sunday night on the duty of professed christians was a well-timed and able effort. His text was from Daniel, twelfth chapter, third verse: "And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever." Mr. Laurie explained in a simple but intelligent manner how, in every day life, we may advance the welfare of Christ's Kingdom by performing an act of kindness or speaking an encouraging word; how, in our business life, we may labor without any special effort and benefit others as well as ourselves. A strong appeal was made for the missionary cause, in which he related a few instances gathered from the reports of the missionaries who appeared before the General Assembly at Pittsburg last week, imploring money to forward the work now being carried on in foreign lands.

At the recent session of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, Howard circuit was enlarged by the addition of Eagle Chapel, Mount Eagle and Marsh Creek. Rev. J. Benson Akers, the pastor, was re-appointed, and Rev. A. R. Cronce, a graduate of Drew Theological Seminary at Madison, N. J., was appointed as his assistant. Rev. Mr. Cronce is a magnificent singer and universally popular. The affairs of the charge are moving pleasantly under the new regime.

On Tuesday morning, May 14th, Mr. William Candy left the house of his son, Henry Candy, near Hublersburg, to visit some friends, expecting to stay all night. The next morning he was discovered by some boys lying in the woods. Assistance was rendered as soon as possible, but the vital spark had fled. He was universally respected by all who knew him. It is supposed that his death resulted from apoplexy. His age was 80 years, 5 months and 18 days.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at the Howard M. E. church, on Sunday, June 2nd. Rev. J. B. Shaver, of Milesburg, is expected to be present in place of the P. E., Rev. Swallow.

Mr. John M. Duncan who, as a solicitor, is connected with this journal, met with quite an accident on last Friday, in the running away of his horse. In some way the animal became suddenly frightened, immediately took to its heels and soon overtook in a narrow road a light spring wagon in which were Mr. William Garbrick and Mr. Adam Harp, of Unionville. Without any slacking of his pace, Mr. Duncan's horse madly rushed into the wagon of these gentlemen, upsetting and well nigh demolishing it, throwing both out, running over Mr. Harp, and breaking slightly his own carriage. Seemingly unchecked by this disaster the animal dashed on until being pulled towards the fence, he slackened up and was stopped. Beyond a few bruises, all escaped unhurt. Great the deliverance, great the gratitude.

The Greenback organization seems determined to be foremost in the coming compaign. A gentleman from Union township tells us that meetings are frequently held in that section of the county at which the subject of finance is pretty thoroughly discussed. He says that Reuben Scholl is the principle orator there, and labors earnestly to enlighten his neighbors on the money question. Well, Reuben knows what is money and what is not.

True politeness is a gem whose fine lustre adorns any character or place. Often, too, found where one least expects it, when all the more beafitiful. We met it in a dark corner lately. Standing above the crossing over which our way lay was a freight train, the escape valve of whose engine was open. The engineer, quickly perceiving its nervous effect upon the horse, closed it till we were safely over. His thoughtfulness was his manners. Young men remember—to be thoughtful is to be polite.

We are informed that the barn of Mr. Custerborder, living about one mile above the State College, was totally destroyed by fire one day last week. We have not the reliable facts in our possession and are not able to say from what cause the fire originated. We are told that the barn was comparatively new, having been built only about two years ago.

Mr. Peter Ryder, of Liberty twp., has a barrel hoop that he bought 46 years ago from Mr. C. Bechdel, who had brought it from York county, on a wine cask. Mr. Bechdel says that to his certain knowlege this hoop had then been on the cask fifty-five years, making the age of the hoop 101 years. Who beats it?

The Centre County Sabbath School Association is holding its tenth annual Convention at Port Matilda. The first session was held last evening in the Methodist church with a session this morning, afternoon and evening. A very good representation from all the Sabbath schools in the county is said to be present.

A destructive fire occurred at McCoy & Linn's coaling, two miles back of Milesburg, on Sunday afternoon about 4 o'clock, which destroyed about 100 cords of wood. A gang of young men extinguished the flames, which were supposed to have originated from a coal-pit, after damage to the amount of $70 had been done.

A tax payer of Spring township desires to know whether there is justice or equality in compelling a poor man to pay a rate tax on his occupation besides the regular school tax while the wealthy class are allowed to go free. Speaking of the wealthy class, he means farmers principally, who are not taxed for their occupation.

On Monday evening, about 7 o'clock, David Weaver, while sitting at the southwestern corner of the Court House yard, fell over from an attack of some disease. He was placed in a carriage and taken home, when he soon became better.

A report was in circulation on Monday that Daniel Lauver, died suddenly on Sunday night last. On Monday we saw Daniel pacing the streets as of old, and from all that we could learn, we concluded he wasn't dead.

Our next door neighbor, Mr Malin, is the most popular man in town when political conventions are held. He is telegraph operator, which accounts for it.

The concert of the Boston Quintette Club at Humes' Hall last Wednesday night was well attended. Everybody speaks in the highest terms of the exercises.

Hurrah Boys, Hurrah! Sechler & Co., have the best brands of chewing tobacco and cigars extant. Just try it.

The streets are being cleaned.

On Monday afternoon, May 20th, Wm. Lawrence Bathurst, of Mount Eagle, while working in the woods near Powelton, was struck on the head by a limb from a tree which was falling, and injured so badly that he died on Thursday morning, May 23. It seems that the falling tree struck another and glanced somehow that the sad result followed. His wife and mother were sent for and arrived while he was yet conscious and able to converse. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Superintendent of the Sunday School at Mt. Eagle. A large concourse attended the funeral. Rev. J. Benson Akers preached from Rev. xxi: 4. The Sunday School attended the funeral in a body, and each one deposited a sprig of evergreen in the grave. His age was 28 years, 7 months and 17 days. He leaves a wife and one child. May she find healing for her wound in the Balm of Gilead.

By refference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that A. S. Valentine, Esq., of this place, offers for sale three full-blooded heifer calves, of the alderny breed. This is an oportunity seldom offered to purchase pure blooded stock. Some of our enterprising farmers should by all means obtain the calves.

MARRIED.

RUPLY—WILLSON.—May 25th, 1878, at the residence of the bride's father, in Rush township, Centre county, by John Craig, J. P., Mr. Joseph Ruply to Miss Malissa Wilson.

DIED.

HERSHBERGER.—May 27th, near Zion, Mrs. David Hershberger, aged 68 years. Funeral Friday noon, next.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, May 29, 1878.

In obedience to the ordinance several farmers have availed themselves of the opportunity of selling their products direct to consumers. We note that the butchers watch the huckstering with a jealous eye. Huckstering in the streets is permitted only on market days, Tuesdays and Saturdays, after market hours—the market hours closing at 9 o'clock, a. m.

GRAIN.—The wheat market is very dull, owing to the small quantity being delivered. The price at the mills is above shipping quotations; but we look for lower prices at an early day. In regard to the eastern market we quote: (LIVERPOOL, May 24.—A leading grain circular says: "Under the influence of large American shipments and the more pacific aspect of politics, the grain trade has been characterized by extreme dullness. Operations were restricted to the narrowest limits. The British markets held this week note a decline of one shilling per quarter. Business in Liverpool since Tuesday has been almost at a standstill. There were only a few retail sales of wheat at a decline of one penny per cental. Maize moved slowly at barely previous rates. At to-day's market wheat was in better demand. There was considerable business in both white and red at two pence per cental decline. Flour was slow of sale and declined six pence per barrel and one shilling per sack. Maize was in fair request at three pence under Tuesday's rates.")

CORN.—The demand for corn is confined to local consumption, the market price being too high for shipment. Corn from the west can be delivered at a lower figure to Tyrone or Lock Haven than it can from here, at our present quotations.

RYE.—No rye offering.

OATS.—The demand for oats is limited, but holders are looking for higher prices, with very meagre prospects of realizing to correspond with their views.

HAY.—The prospects for an abundant crop, make consumers buy very sparingly. Lower prices are anticipated.

BUTTER.—The supply of butter is in excess of the demand, which sold at the market last Saturday for twelve cents per pound.

QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$1 15
Red wheat	1 15
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats	25
Cloverseed	7 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	6 00@6 25
Flour, wholesale	5 50@5 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	8 50
Short straw per ton	6 50@8 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	6
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	7
Fresh butter per pound	10
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	9
Hams, sugar cured	12
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	7
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	50
Dried beef	18
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	28
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	

Stock Markets.

Quotation of White, Powell, & Co., Banker and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Stock and bonds bought and sold on commission.

PHILADELPHIA, May 4, 1878.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	108¾	109
" 5-20 " '65, J. and J	104¼	104⅝
" " " '67, " "	107¼	107⅝
" " " '68, " "	109¼	109⅝
" 10-40 coupon	107¼	107⅝
" Pacific 6's, cy	121⅝	122¼
New 5's, Reg. '81	105¾	106
" " c '81	105¾	105¾
" 4½'s, Reg, 91	103¼	103⅝
" " c '81	104¼	104⅝
" 4's, Reg. 1907	101¼	101⅝
" " c. 1907	101¼	101⅝
Gold	100¼	101
Pennsylvania	29¼	29¾
Reading	13¾	14
Philadelphia and Erie	7	8
Lehigh Navigation	17¼	17½
" Valley	26¾	27
United R. R. of N. J	120¾	121
Pittsburg, T. & Buffalo R. R.	5¾	5⅞
Northern Central	13¾	14¼
Central Transportation	38¾	39
Nesquehoning	45¼	46
North Pennsylvania	34	34¼

Philadelphia Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, May 27, 1878.

WHEAT.—Red, $1.20@1.22; amber, $1.30@1.36; white, $1.27@1.28.

RYE.—Rye, 66@67 cts.

CORN.—Western, 50@52 cts.; Southern 52@52½ yellow, 48@50.

OATS.—Mixed, 30@31 cts.; white, 35@35 cts.

SEED.—Cloverseed, six and seven cts. per pound; timothy, $1.35@1.37 per bushel.